



HOUR OF THE CYBERMEN

by Andrew Smith

THE DOCTOR

Time and space traveller; formerly UNIT's Scientific Adviser.

CYBERLEADER

Leader of the Cybermen.

RIVA [pron. 'REE-va']

(F, 30s). Viridian commando. Survivor of Cyber-abduction. In early stages of Cyber-conversion.

LIEUTENANT DANIEL HOPKINS

(M, 20s) UNIT Medical Officer. Since last we met him, he's suffered a family tragedy.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL LEWIS PRICE [double with **KEL**]

(M, 30s) Leader of UNIT's UK contingent. [NB: in British Army, a Lt-Colonel is addressed as 'Colonel'.] Professional action man – in the Bodie/Doyle mould!/ Viridian commando.

ATRISS[double with **BILL PARKER** / **SENTRY**]

(M, 30s) Leader of a Viridian commando group on Earth. / Head of a gang of water looters (SC. 2, 3) / UNIT sentry (SC. 8, 35, 39).

CYBER LIEUTENANT [double with **CAPTAIN WEAVER**]

The Cyberleader's deputy. / (M, 40s) Price's second-in-command – light Scots accent?

ALSO: **CYBERMEN** (VARIOUS); **UNIT SERGEANT** (SC. 3, 17); **ASTRONAUT** (SC. 11); **CERBERUS OPERATIVE** (SC. 13, 25, 59); **UNIT HELICOPTER PILOT** (SC. 74, 81).

WILDTRACKS: LOOTERS (SC. 3); **PANICKED CROWDS** (SC. 66, 69)

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PART ONE

GRAMS: OPENING THEME.

1. EXT. LONDON SIDE STREET.

A NARROW STREET IN CENTRAL LONDON. QUIET.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS, THE DOCTOR STEPS OUT.

DOCTOR:

Oh. Not Whitehall.

IN THE DISTANCE (WE'RE NEAR PICCADILLY CIRCUS) BIG BEN CHIMES.

DOCTOR:

But within the sound of Big Ben. Not exactly where intended, old girl, but close enough.

TWO BONGS AS THE DOCTOR CLOSES AND LOCKS THE TARDIS.

DOCTOR:

Two o'clock. Hmm. It's awfully quiet for the middle of the afternoon in central London.

HE STRIDES OFF.

DOCTOR:

UNIT, whatever you've called me here for, you have my attention.

2. EXT. SHAFTESBURY AVENUE.

QUIET, EMPTY. UNTIL SIX LOOTERS ENTER HURRIEDLY FROM A SIDE STREET, PULLING A HANDCART LADEN WITH METAL CONTAINERS.

PARKER:

(GRUFF LONDONER, HURRYING IN THE LEAD) Get a shift on, you lot! If a patrol catches us with this lot we've had it!

LOOTERS:

(OBSEQUIOUS, SOME PULLING THE CART) "Yes, Bill!" / "Whatever you say, Bill!" [ETC]

PARKER:

(HURRYING) It'll be safer once we get across Piccadilly!

THEY HURRY ON DOWN THE STREET.

3. EXT. PICCADILLY CIRCUS.

QUIET. THE DOCTOR STROLLS IN AND HALTS.

DOCTOR:

It would appear the expression "as busy as Piccadilly Circus" has become redundant. (CALLS) Hello! Anyone?? (NO REPLY) Not a soul. (SUDDEN THOUGHT) Not dinosaurs again, I hope.

PARKER:

(OFF, DISTANT) C'mon, nearly there!

DOCTOR:

Ah. At least I'm not alone.

THE LOOTERS RUN IN FROM SHAFTESBURY AVENUE.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING) Hello there!

THE LOOTERS HALT.

PARKER:

Who the devil—?

DOCTOR:

I can see you're busy, but if I might trouble you? I've just arrived. Could you tell me what's happened here?

THE LOOTERS RAISE RIFLES AND SHOTGUNS.

DOCTOR:

Oh now, there's no need for that. I'm quite harmless. You can put your guns down.

PARKER:

What you doin' on our patch? This is our stuff, and you ain't havin' none of it.

DOCTOR:

Oh I'm not interested in your 'stuff', whatever it is you have on that cart.

PARKER:

Then what are you doin' 'ere?

DOCTOR:

Look, as I said, I just — [arrived]. (BREAKS OFF, SEEING...)

AN ARMY LANDROVER AND TRUCK APPROACH AT SPEED.

DOCTOR:

Oh, look. The cavalry. Metaphorically speaking.

PARKER:

Oh no!

THE LANDROVER AND TRUCK SLEW TO A HALT. UNIT TROOPS DEPLOY,
RIFLES RAISED.

LOOTERS:

(PANIC) "We're surrounded!" / "What do we do?" [ETC]

CAPTAIN WEAVER STEPS OUT OF THE LANDROVER.

WEAVER:

Everyone, stay where you are. Drop those guns.

PARKER:

(SNEER) Army...

DOCTOR:

UNIT, in fact. I was wondering when they would turn up.

WEAVER:

Under the Emergency Powers Act we can shoot anyone found in a
Control Zone who does not immediately surrender into custody.

HE RACKS A 9MM PISTOL AND RAISES IT.

WEAVER:

Your first and only warning.

DOCTOR:

If I were you, I'd do as he says.

BEAT.

THE LOOTERS DROP THEIR GUNS.

DOCTOR:

Very wise.

WEAVER APPROACHES.

WEAVER:

Got you at last, Parker. Red handed.

PARKER:

Took you long enough.

WEAVER:

Sergeant? Get them onto the truck.

SERGEANT:

Sir! Right, you lot. Move!

LOOTERS:

"Knew this was a bad idea" / "Said we'd get caught, didn't I?"
[ETC]

UNIT TROOPS SHEPHERD THE LOOTERS ONTO THE TRUCK BEHIND THE FOLLOWING.

SERGEANT:

And you!

WEAVER:

No, not him, Sergeant. That's a friend. That's if the object we passed by just around the corner belongs to him...?

DOCTOR:

Ah! My police box, you mean?

WEAVER:

That's what I was hoping you'd say. (FX: THE SERGEANT MOVES AWAY.) Captain Weaver. Pleased to meet you... Doctor.

DOCTOR:

And I'm pleased you came along when you did, Captain. But I need several explanations. Starting with why UNIT have called me here. The message on the Space-Time Telegraph was short on — [detail].

PRICE:

(FROM LANDROVER) The Captain didn't call you, Doctor. I did.

LT-COLONEL PRICE STEPS OUT OF THE LANDROVER.

DOCTOR:

(CONTEMPT) Colonel Price. I wish I could say it's a pleasure.

PRICE:

(APPROACHING) Captain. See to the prisoners, will you?

WEAVER:

Sir.

WEAVER SALUTES AND HEADS FOR THE TRUCK.

PRICE:

Good man, that.

DOCTOR:

I'm surprised you didn't have him open fire. You like shooting at people, as I recall.

PRICE:

We parted on bad terms during the Helliax business, Doctor. I was doing my duty and I don't intend to apologise.

DOCTOR:

You don't surprise me.

PRICE:

Perhaps, given what happened, you'll understand the seriousness of the current situation. That I would reach out to you for help.

DOCTOR:

Just what is the 'current situation'? Why is central London deserted?

PRICE:

Essential personnel are here. Military, police, certain arms of government. Beavering away in their buildings. But no unauthorised civilians. Not within the Control Zones.

DOCTOR:

You still have looters.

PRICE:

You say you want explanations? Let me show you their cart.

HE CROSSES TO THE CART. THE DOCTOR FOLLOWS.

DOCTOR:

This is their booty, presumably. These containers?

THE DOCTOR LIFTS A JERRY CAN, SHAKES IT. LIQUID SLOSHES INSIDE.

DOCTOR:

What is it? Petrol?

PRICE:

Open it.

THE DOCTOR UNSCREWS THE CAP.

DOCTOR:

(SNIFFS CONTENTS) (PUZZLED) Water?

PRICE:

Quite so. Water, in every one of these cans.

DOCTOR:

There must be gallons here. And they stole it?

PRICE:

Worth a pretty penny on the black market.

THE DOCTOR RESECURES THE JERRY CAN AND PLACES IT BACK ON THE CART.

DOCTOR:

Water as a black market commodity. Oh dear.

PRICE:

You begin to see what we're dealing with.

DOCTOR:

A drought, I assume.

PRICE:

More than that. Let me show you something else.

HE LEADS THE DOCTOR TO THE LANDROVER, OPENS THE DOOR.

PRICE:

Get in, Doctor. It'll be a short drive.

DOCTOR:

You couldn't just tell me?

PRICE:

It's easier to show you. You might not believe me otherwise.

THEY BOTH CLIMB IN.

4. EXT. FARMYARD.

A DERELICT FARM. BREEZE BLOWING. A DECREPIT GATE SWINGS ON A RUSTY HINGE. THREE FIGURES SCRAMBLE INTO THE YARD. THEY'RE VIRIDIANS — ALIEN, BUT SIMILAR TO HUMAN. ATRISS SUPPORTS A BADLY INJURED RIVA. KEL, TOO, IS INJURED AND WEAK.

RIVA:

(MOANING, INJURED, THROUGHOUT)

KEL:

(A VICTIM OF A DEHYDRATION PROCESS — VERY ILL AND WEAK, SPEAKS WITH A DRY-THROATED RASP) Atriss. What is this place?

ATRISS:

I would say a place of agricultural labour. Or it was. Disused now.

KEL:

I can't go on much further.

ATRISS:

We'll stop here, Kel. I doubt they'll come after us yet, not in daylight. In any case, you and Riva need rest.

RIVA:

(WEAK, CONFUSED) Riva...?

ATRISS:

What?

RIVA:

You called me 'Riva'. My name is Riva?

KEL:

She doesn't even remember her name.

ATRISS:

Yes. You are Riva.

RIVA:

(CLOSE TO TEARS) They took away my memories? As well as doing... this?

ATRISS:

What matters is, you're safe now. We'll stop and rest a while. (LOOKS AROUND) Over there, Kel. Let's get out of sight.

THEY HEAD FOR A BARN.

5. EXT. WESTMINSTER BRIDGE.

AS QUIET AS PICCADILLY WAS.

THE UNIT LANDROVER DRIVES IN AND STOPS. THE DOCTOR AND PRICE GET OUT.

PRICE:

Here we are. Westminster Bridge. Care to take a look at the river?

THE DOCTOR WALKS TO THE EDGE OF THE BRIDGE AND LOOKS OVER.

DOCTOR:

(SHOCKED) My word. "Twenty bridges from Tower to Kew, wanted to know what the River knew..." This river has a story to tell. It's barely a stream now.

BELOW, THE RIVER IS A SERIES OF RIVULETS THROUGH MUD AND SILT.

PRICE:

Every major river in Britain is like this. As if they've been drained.

DOCTOR:

This is no natural drought.

PRICE:

There's been no heatwave, nothing you'd normally associate with a drought. We've even had rain, but it makes no difference. The stuff evaporates almost as soon as it hits the ground.

DOCTOR:

You say the whole of Britain is like this?

PRICE:

Not just the rivers. Reservoirs too. And only Britain. Nowhere else.

DOCTOR:

What? Nowhere? Not even in Europe?

PRICE:

Not even our closest neighbours. They're entirely unaffected.

DOCTOR:

A drought, without any obvious cause. And apparently targeted specifically at this country..

PRICE:

We're surviving by having bottled water transported in from Europe, and using industrial-sized condensers to replenish supplies. But it's not enough.

DOCTOR:

This has to be the work of an extra-terrestrial influence.

PRICE:

Agreed.

DOCTOR:

When did this start, Colonel?

PRICE:

About four weeks ago.

DOCTOR:

Four weeks. And you call me now?

PRICE:

We thought it might be a natural phenomenon, that it would pass. That we could manage the supply of fresh water. But it's become critical. Frankly, we can't cope. People are dying.

DOCTOR:

If I'd been called earlier they might not be.

PRICE:

Not everyone wanted you called in even now. There is a project we have in hand that we thought might identify the cause.

DOCTOR:

Oh? And what's that?

PRICE:

We call it Cerberus. It's our new first line of defence against alien incursions.

6. INT. BARN.

THE DOOR OPENS. ATRISS, CARRYING RIVA, AND KEL ENTER.

ATRISS:

Kel, shut the door.

KEL CLOSES THE DOOR AS ATRISS TAKES RIVA TO ONE SIDE AND LOWERS HER ONTO A FLOOR OF HAY.

RIVA:

(PAIN AS SHE'S PLACED DOWN) Ah!

ATRISS:

Hush. Hush now, my love. Rest.

RIVA SETTLES, CURLS INTO A BALL.

RIVA:

(MOANS OF PAIN)

KEL APPROACHES.

KEL:

(WEAK, AS HE IS THROUGHOUT) Will she...?

ATRISS:

She'll live, with care.

KEL:

She'll live... good. (STUMBLES) Atriss... I'm sorry.

ATRISS:

Kel?

KEL:

... Because I don't think I will. (MOANS, SUCCUMBING TO INJURY, AND COLLAPSES)

ATRISS:

Kel!

ATRISS KNEELS BY HIS FRIEND, SUPPORTS HIM.

KEL:

(DYING) Sorry. I had hoped... (RATTLING, DRY-THROATED COUGH) ... Had hoped I would fight by your side one more time.

ATRISS:

You have fought valiantly more times than I can count, my friend. Go in peace.

KEL:

Promise me... you'll kill him?

ATRISS:

I promise.

KEL:

(DIES)

ATRISS PLACES KEL DOWN.

ATRISS:

Your death will be avenged.

7. INT. UNIT LANDROVER.

DRIVING ALONG A COUNTRY ROAD.

PRICE:

Cerberus is a network of UNIT satellites surrounding the Earth, whose job is to detect alien spacecraft before they reach us. It was put in place three months ago.

DOCTOR:

And has it detected anything?

PRICE:

There was something, about two weeks ago. An object that came in, entered the outer atmosphere, then left. We lost track of it near Mars.

DOCTOR:

So it might still be out there. Whatever it was.

PRICE:

It might.

DOCTOR:

And it may have dropped something – or someone – off while it was here.

PRICE:

Except that the drought began more than two weeks before. It could still be connected, of course. We're watching for any return.

DOCTOR:

Cerberus sounds all very well, but depending upon it now may be shutting the stable door.

PRICE:

I'm sorry?

DOCTOR:

You say it's been operational for three months. If the alien hand behind this has been on Earth for longer than three months, it's rather redundant.

PRICE:

I suppose so. – Ah, here we are. That's our destination up ahead.

DOCTOR:

Those buildings?

PRICE:

The Cerberus complex. Purpose built to manufacture the Cerberus satellites.

8. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATE.

BARRIER GATE AT THE ENTRANCE TO A COMPOUND OF BUILDINGS IN RURAL SURROUNDINGS. LANDROVER PULLS UP.

PRICE:

(IN LANDROVER) Lieutenant-Colonel Price and visitor.

SENTRY:

Very good, sir.

SENTRY RAISES THE BARRIER. THE LANDROVER PASSES THROUGH, BARRIER IS LOWERED.

9. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: CAR PARK.

LANDROVER PULLS UP. DOCTOR AND PRICE GET OUT.

DOCTOR:

It all seems very quiet here.

PRICE:

There aren't many staff here now that the satellites have been deployed. They were built in the main building over there. But we still have our astronaut accommodation here, that's where we're going. Follow me.

PRICE AND THE DOCTOR WALK OFF.

DOCTOR:

Astronauts?

PRICE:

UNIT has its own astronaut cadre now. And we have the use of a couple of the American space shuttles to deploy them.
(STOPPING) In here.

THEY WALK INTO...

10. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: SATELLITE WORKSHOP.

A LARGE, HIGH-CEILINGED WORK AREA. CONCRETE FLOORING. WORKSTATIONS STAND IDLE.

THE DOCTOR AND PRICE ENTER AND WALK ACROSS THE ROOM.

PRICE:

This was the assembly area.

DOCTOR:

The satellites were manufactured in this building?

PRICE:

All two hundred and thirty of them. Four months ago, you couldn't move in here for technicians, engineers and satellite parts.

DOCTOR:

Two hundred and thirty. That many?

PRICE:

Cerberus's coverage has to be extensive.

DOCTOR:

Still, it seems extravagant for the purpose. Tell me, these astronauts of yours, they're UNIT troops?

PRICE:

Soldiers, and engineers. Their main role has been to deploy and maintain the satellites. In fact, a group of them just returned. Lieutenant Hopkins is giving them their medical checks.

DOCTOR:

Daniel Hopkins? Oh, it will be good to see him again. How is he?

PRICE:

He's fine. Now.

DOCTOR:

Now?

PRICE:

He suffered a tragedy, about five years ago. Lost his wife and family in a house fire.

DOCTOR:

How terrible.

PRICE:

He went to pieces for a bit, as you might imagine.

DOCTOR:

Poor Daniel.

PRICE:

As I say, he's alright now. Soldiering on. He's thrown himself into his work.

PRICE OPENS A DOOR.

PRICE:

He's through here. After you.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

THEY PASS THROUGH THE DOOR INTO A CORRIDOR.

11. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

A SMALL DORMITORY. DANIEL HOPKINS IS FINISHING EXAMINING AN ASTRONAUT.

DANIEL:

Alright, Corporal, all done.

ASTRONAUT:

Thank you, sir.

DANIEL REMOVES A PRESSURE STRAP FROM THE ASTRONAUT'S ARM AND PUTS HIS BP KIT INTO A CASE.

DANIEL:

Blood pressure's one hundred and ten over fifty-five. Excellent.

ASTRONAUT:

Thank you, sir.

THE CORPORAL ADJUSTS HIS SHIRT SLEEVE, AS PRICE AND THE DOCTOR ENTER.

PRICE:

(ENTERING) Afternoon, Lieutenant. I have a visitor for you.

DANIEL:

(TURNING) Afternoon, Colonel. Who—? (STOPS HIMSELF. NOT HAPPY) Oh. You called for him after all, then?

DOCTOR:

Daniel? I thought you'd be pleased to see me.

PRICE:

Lieutenant Hopkins lobbied against bringing you in.

DANIEL:

Corporal, you can rejoin the others in the recreation area.

ASTRONAUT:

Sir. (FX: SALUTES, TURNS AND LEAVES.)

DANIEL:

I'm sorry, Doctor. I didn't mean to be rude. I feel UNIT has to be able to stand on its own in crises like this. We can't keep relying on you to get us out of a fix.

DOCTOR:

I'd say in your present 'fix' you need all the help you can get.

DANIEL:

I suppose, now you're here, the least I can do is be polite. It is good to see you again.

DOCTOR:

And you, Daniel. I... heard about your loss. I'm most terribly sorry.

DANIEL:

Thank you. I prefer not to talk about it.

DOCTOR:

Of course.

PRICE:

How are our astronauts?

DANIEL:

They seem well. I was about to head back to the medical centre at UNIT HQ to process their blood samples. But there's no cause for concern. They're seasoned space travellers now.

DOCTOR:

Your astronauts have spent quite some time in space then?

DANIEL:

They oversaw the positioning of the satellites, and they carry out routine maintenance. They're proper spacemen.

DOCTOR:

And the satellites are a UNIT project? You've come a long way.

PRICE:

It may please you to know that the scientific side of UNIT has expanded somewhat since you were last with us.

DANIEL:

In the absence of our Scientific Adviser.

PRICE:

Shall we head for HQ, then? When we get there, Doctor, you can see Cerberus in action. It's monitored from our Operations Room.

DOCTOR:

I look forward to that. After you.

PRICE EXITS, FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL.

12. INT. BARN.

RIVA LIES ASLEEP ON A BED OF HAY.

RIVA:
(SLEEPING, LIGHT BREATHING)

ATRISS, NEARBY, TAKES OFF A RUCKSACK-LIKE PACK AND PLACES IT ON THE GROUND.

RIVA:
(STIRS) What - ? Oh. (BIG SMILE) Hello.

ATRISS:
Sorry. I didn't mean to wake you.

RIVA:
No, it's good. I should be awake. Can you help me sit up?

ATRISS:
Of course, darling.

RIVA:
(HESITANT) You call me 'darling', and called me 'my love' earlier. Are we...? Were we lovers?

ATRISS:
Come on, sit up.

HE HELPS HER TO A SITTING POSITION.

RIVA:
(WINCES AS SHE SHIFTS)

ATRISS:
Are you in much pain?

RIVA:
Not nearly as much as before.

ATRISS:
Your body is adjusting.

RIVA:
You didn't answer my question.

BEAT.

ATRISS:
Yes. We are lovers.

RIVA:

I'm sorry. I'm so so sorry.

ATRISS:

You remember nothing?

RIVA:

Almost nothing from before we arrived at this place.

ATRISS:

You don't recall why we came to this world?

RIVA:

No.

ATRISS:

Or the others who came with us?

RIVA:

Others?

ATRISS:

There were twelve of us. Do you remember Marik? Or Solana?

RIVA:

No... Where are they? (NO REPLY) Oh.

ATRISS:

They didn't die in vain.

RIVA:

(DISTRESSED) I can't remember them... I remember the machine.
That awful machine!

ATRISS:

Listen. If your body's adjusting, your memories may return too.
In time. The main thing is that you're alive.

RIVA:

Thanks to you and... (SEES KEL'S BODY) Oh no. Kel! Is he... dead?

ATRISS:

He succumbed to his injuries.

RIVA:

It's just us now, then? Until they find us.

ATRISS:

I'll protect you. (HE STANDS) But there's something I have to
do. For Kel.

RIVA:

What?

ATRISS LIFTS HIS PACK, TAKES A PIECE OF ELECTRONIC EQUIPMENT —
A SIGNAL TRANSMITTER — FROM IT, AND POWERS IT ON.

ATRISS:

I have to set a trap.

13. INT. UNIT HQ: OPERATIONS ROOM.

BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY. AT ONE END IS THE CERBERUS MONITORING STATION. TWO OPERATIVES SIT BEFORE INSTRUMENT BANKS AND A WALL-MOUNTED DATA SCREEN. A REPEATED ELECTRONIC PULSE INDICATES THE ONGOING DATA INPUT FROM THE CERBERUS SATELLITES.

THE DOCTOR, PRICE AND DANIEL ENTER.

PRICE:

Welcome to the UNIT Operations Room, Doctor. Our base for monitoring the Cerberus satellites.

DOCTOR:

Impressive...

PRICE:

Thank you.

DOCTOR:

... for Earth technology.

PRICE:

Hmm.

DOCTOR:

All satellite data is collected and analysed here, is it?

DANIEL:

Overseen by two operatives, twenty-four hours a day.

PRICE:

As you can see from the screen, the satellites are spread out around the globe. They're continually sweeping and alert us to any anomalies, unexpected movements and bodies out there.

DANIEL:

There are quite a few false alerts. Comets, asteroids and the like.

DOCTOR:

I can well imagine. How far out does the satellite scan reach?

PRICE:

They can detect movement up to a range just short of Mars orbit.

DOCTOR:

They only detect movement?

DANIEL:

They're fitted with spectrometers to detect unusual radiation signatures, but that's limited to two hundred thousand miles.

DOCTOR:

That doesn't even get you to the moon. No no, that won't do. Let me see the source code for the operating system. Can you put it on the screen?

PRICE:

It's in computer language, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Yes, I'd expect a mix of COBOL and binary. On screen please.

THE OPERATIVE PRESSES KEYS, AND THE WALL SCREEN REFRESHES WITH SCROLLING DATA.

DOCTOR:

Ah yes.

PRICE:

You understand all that?

DOCTOR:

This is first-year basics at the Academy on Gallifrey. Now...

THE DOCTOR TAPS KEYS.

DANIEL:

(WORRIED) Doctor. What are you doing?

DOCTOR:

Augmenting the Cerberus detector protocols, and introducing an algorithm to make your spectrometry software work far more efficiently.

A FINAL FLOURISH OF TAPPED KEYS.

DOCTOR:

There! That should do it.

PRICE:

Do what?

DOCTOR:

You'll get readings out as far as Jupiter now.

MULTIPLE DATA STREAMS ON THE MAIN SCREEN.

DANIEL:

He's right. Data's coming in already. That's incredible.

PRICE:

(TO OPERATIVE) Run a full sweep at the new maximum range.

OPERATIVE:

Roger, sir.

OPERATIVE TAPS CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

This shouldn't take long.

DOOR OPENS. A SOLDIER HURRIES IN.

UNIT SOLDIER:

Colonel, sir? Urgent message. From Cheltenham.

PRICE:

Let me see.

HE TAKES A SHEET OF PAPER, READS IT.

DOCTOR:

Well?

PRICE:

This might be it. GCHQ have picked up a signal being transmitted into space. They've traced the location. Somewhere in Kent, they're working on exact co-ordinates.

DANIEL:

Are they sure?

PRICE:

We'll muster a squad and head there at once.

INSTRUMENT ALERT. A STEADY REPEATING PING.

OPERATIVE:

Sir? The Cerberus scan's picked something up.

PRICE:

What is it?

DOCTOR:

(LEANING IN TO READ) Non-standard radiation. Ionising radiation. Consistent with an idling ion drive, I'd say.

DANIEL:

Ion drive? You mean a spacecraft?

DOCTOR:

I do. And it's holding position on the far side of Mars. I wouldn't mind guessing that that is where your signal is being transmitted to. I can take the TARDIS and investigate.

PRICE:

You do that, Doctor, and my men and I will track down the signal at this end.

DANIEL:

I'll go with the Doctor.

DOCTOR:

That would be helpful.

PRICE:

Good idea. I'll organise transport to get you to your TARDIS. Good luck.

14. INT. BARN.

THE TRANSMITTER FROM THE RUCKSACK IS IN THE MIDDLE OF THE FLOOR, PULSING, SENDING A SIGNAL. THE SIGNAL, WITHIN THE PULSE, IS CRACKLING, HISSING WHITE NOISE.

RIVA IS RESTING ON THE GROUND. ATRISS IS MOVING ALONG A WALL, MOVING TOOLS AND CRATES ASIDE, LOOKING FOR SOMETHING.

RIVA:

They will have heard the signal by now.

ATRISS:

(SEARCHING) Hopefully. We'll keep transmitting. To be sure.

RIVA:

They'll come for us.

ATRISS:

Of course. That's the idea.

HE FINDS A RICKETY DOOR. PULLS ON IT, IT OPENS RELUCTANTLY.

ATRISS:

Ah, yes. This will do.

RIVA:

What is it?

ATRISS:

Some kind of storage area. Big enough for you to hide when they arrive.

RIVA:

I want to stay by your side.

ATRISS:

It will be safer for both of us. I may have to move quickly.

HE DRAWS HIS GUN, FLICKS A SWITCH. IT POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

I also want you out of the way when the shooting starts.

15. INT. VIRIDIAN SHIP: CARGO HOLD.

STEADY IDLING THRUM OF ENGINES.

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS. DOCTOR AND DANIEL EMERGE.

DANIEL:

Are we actually on an alien ship?

DOCTOR:

We really are. Although I don't recognise the design.

DANIEL:

It isn't necessarily connected with the drought, I suppose.

DOCTOR:

I'd be surprised if it isn't. Come on. This is the cargo hold. We want the flight deck, which should be through here.

HE PRESSES A WALL PAD AND A DOOR OPENS. THEY EXIT.

16. INT. VIRIDIAN SHIP: FLIGHT DECK.

SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS TICKING OVER. ENGINES IDLING. A SUBTLE BLIP-BLIP OF A COMMUNICATIONS DEVICE IN BACKGROUND.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL ENTER.

DOCTOR:

Oh dear.

DANIEL:

Good grief. What's happened to them? They're like... husks.

DOCTOR:

It appears they died at their flight positions. Let me see... (TURNS A CHAIR TO EXAMINE ONE OF THE CREW.) Hard to tell the species, in this condition. Humanoid, of course. Now...

HE TOUCHES THE BODY. A PIECE CRUMBLES TO DUST AND FALLS AWAY.

DOCTOR:

Oh.

DANIEL:

You barely touched the arm and it turned to dust. What could do that?

DOCTOR:

They've been desiccated. Every last droplet of water and fluid has been removed from their bodies.

DANIEL:

How?

DOCTOR:

I've no idea.

DANIEL:

Do you think these are the ones responsible for the drought?

DOCTOR:

Whatever's causing it, these poor wretches are victims, not the perpetrators.

DANIEL:

Unless there was an accident. If they were using a weapon, and there was a fault...

DOCTOR:

Then where is the weapon? No, I think there's another hand at work here.

DANIEL:

(LOOKING AROUND) Doctor? What does that flashing light mean?

DANIEL:

Where? Oh, yes.

DOCTOR APPROACHES IT. FADE UP THE BACKGROUND BLIP-BLIP OF THE COMMS DEVICE.

DOCTOR:

It's to tell the crew, if they were alive to take an interest, that they are receiving a message.

DANIEL:

The signal from Earth.

DOCTOR:

Let's have a listen, shall we?

DOCTOR TAPS CONTROLS. FROM THE SPEAKERS COMES A CONSTANT CRACKLING HISS.

DANIEL:

That's not a message. That's white noise.

DOCTOR:

(PUZZLED) Nevertheless, that is what is being transmitted to this ship.

DANIEL:

But why? Why send a message that's no message at all?

DOCTOR:

Why indeed... Unless... yes!

HE RUNS FOR THE DOOR.

DOCTOR:

We have to get back to the TARDIS!

DANIEL:

(FOLLOWING) Why?

DOCTOR STOPS IN THE DOORWAY.

DOCTOR:

I think whoever is sending that signal intended for it to be intercepted. To draw UNIT to them. Price and his team are almost certainly walking into a trap! Come on!

THEY HURRY OUT.

17. INT. BARN.

THE TRANSMITTER IS STILL PULSING, SENDING ITS SIGNAL.

ATRISS IS BY THE BARN DOOR. DISTANTLY, A TRUCK AND JEEP APPROACH.

ATRISS:

They're coming!

HE CROSSES TO THE TRANSMITTER AND TURNS IT OFF.

ATRISS:

Time to move you.

RIVA:

(EFFORT OF BEING LIFTED — SLIGHT PAIN) I think I can walk, if you support me.

ATRISS SUPPORTS HER, THEY CROSS A SHORT DISTANCE AND HE PLACES HER INTO THE STORE HE FOUND IN THEIR PREVIOUS SCENE.

ATRISS:

You'll be safe in here. Whatever happens, you must be silent. They mustn't find you.

RIVA:

Take care. (SMILE) Darling.

ATRISS:

(LOVING THAT) I will.

ATRISS CLOSES THE RICKETY DOOR. THEN DRAWS HIS GUN AND HEADS FOR THE BARN DOOR.

18. EXT. FARMYARD.

UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCK DRIVE IN AND STOP. PRICE GETS OUT OF THE LANDROVER. TROOPS DISEMBARK FROM THE TRUCK.

PRICE:

Keep alert. They're here somewhere. I want a systematic search. The farmhouse and all the outbuildings.

SERGEANT:

Yes sir!

PRICE PACES, LOOKING AROUND.

PRICE:

(TO SELF) Where are you? ... And what are you?

THE TARDIS MATERIALISES.

PRICE:

What...?

THE DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR EMERGES.

PRICE:

Doctor. What are you doing here?

DOCTOR:

Colonel, the signal into space is a lure. Bait, to draw you here.

PRICE:

Bait?

DANIEL EMERGES FROM THE TARDIS.

DANIEL:

It's true, sir. The signal was just – [white noise]

AN ENERGY WEAPON FIRES FROM THE BARN AND STRIKES CLOSE TO THE DOCTOR, DANIEL AND PRICE.

DANIEL AND PRICE:

(A CLOSE CALL) Aah!

DOCTOR:

It came from the barn. Everyone take cover!

PRICE:

You heard – take cover!

ANOTHER SHOT IS FIRED AS EVERYONE SCRAMBLES FOR COVER BEHIND THE VEHICLES. IT HITS THE GROUND.

DANIEL:

Woah! That was close!

DOCTOR:

Heads down!

DANIEL:

You don't need to tell me twice!

PRICE:

Let me see, where is he...? (LIFTS HIS HEAD) There! Movement near the door!

HE SHOOTS HIS REVOLVER.

SEVERAL ENERGY ROUNDS FIRE BACK. SPITTING UP CHUNKS OF GROUND NEARBY.

PRICE DUCKS DOWN.

PRICE:

Worth a try.

DOCTOR:

He's not much of a shot, is he?

DANIEL:

You what? He almost blew my head off a minute ago!

DOCTOR:

But after those first shots, nothing has come close. He hasn't even hit the vehicles.

PRICE:

So?

DOCTOR:

So perhaps they're more like warning shots... I think you should withdraw.

PRICE:

Withdraw?

DOCTOR:

For now. If you attack, you'll take casualties. Let me speak to them, and see if I can resolve this peacefully.

PRICE:

They'll kill you.

DOCTOR:

Possibly. But if we don't do it my way, people will definitely die. Colonel, please. Get your people into the back of the truck.

PRICE:

(CONSIDERS, THEN -) I'll give you fifteen minutes, Doctor. (TO SOLDIERS) Everyone into the back of the truck.

DANIEL AND THE TROOPERS START CLIMBING INTO THE REAR OF THE TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

PRICE:

(LIGHTLY) I'm not quite as trigger happy as you might have thought.

DOCTOR:

Alright. Here I go...

THE DOCTOR WALKS OUT.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) Hello? ... It's alright, I'm not armed. I'm not even a soldier. I'm called the Doctor.

NO REPLY.

DOCTOR:

I'd like to talk. The soldiers are going to leave now. It will be just you and me. Is that alright with you?

NO REPLY.

DOCTOR:

Colonel, go. Go now.

PRICE:

(MOVING) Good luck, Doctor.

HE OPENS THE TRUCK DOOR, CLIMBS UP. TRUCK STARTS UP, AND DRIVES OFF.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) So here we are. I'm going to come in now, so we can talk face to face.

HE WALKS FORWARD. AFTER SEVERAL PACES:

DOCTOR:

(TO SELF) So far, still alive. That's a good start.

19. INT. BARN.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS THE BARN.

DOCTOR:

Hello? (NO RESPONSE) Just so you know, I'm not human. We have that in common. (NO RESPONSE) Why don't you come out where I can see you? If you don't speak, we won't get very - [far]. (SEEING KEL'S BODY) Oh no.

HE CROSSES TO KEL, KNEELS BY THE BODY.

DOCTOR:

Was this a friend of yours? I'm sorry. Dehydrated, I see. Not as fully as the crew on your ship. But it killed him in the end.

ATRISS:

(FROM ACROSS THE BARN, IN SHADOWS) His name was Kel. And how do you know about what happened to my crew?

DOCTOR:

I've just come from your ship.

HE STANDS.

DOCTOR:

I told you, I'm not human. And I have my own means of travel. Could you please come out where I can see you?

ATRISS STEPS INTO THE LIGHT.

DOCTOR:

Thank you. (A QUICK APPRAISAL) You look virtually human. What species are you?

ATRISS:

Viridian.

DOCTOR:

Ah yes. I know your people. Peaceful, usually.

ATRISS:

The soldiers were supposed to come in here. Not you. You've ruined everything.

DOCTOR:

So you could shoot them down? Then why let them drive away?

ATRISS:

Why should I tell you anything? You might be working for them.

DOCTOR:

Working for whom? You don't mean the soldiers. So who?

ATRISS PRIMES AND AIMS HIS ENERGY GUN.

ATRISS:

Perhaps I'll shoot you just in case.

DOCTOR:

Oh now, steady.

RIVA:

(NEARBY, BEHIND DOOR) Atriss. No!

ATRISS:

Riva, stay there!

THE STORE ROOM DOOR OPENS. RIVA LIMPS OUT.

RIVA:

You will not shoot him, Atriss.

DOCTOR:

My dear woman, are you alright?

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES HER.

ATRISS:

Stay away from her!

RIVA:

It's alright, Atriss.

DOCTOR:

Have you been injured? Let me see, come into the – [light]
(STOPS HIMSELF). Oh.

RIVA:

Not pretty, is it?

DOCTOR:

My poor dear lady. You have my sympathy. At least it seems you are still largely yourself.

RIVA:

You recognise what this is?

DOCTOR:

I do. The arm, the eye. You have been through the early stages of Cyber conversion. (TO ATRISS) So the 'them' you think I may work for are the Cybermen.

ATRISS:

Correct.

DOCTOR:

I can assure you that I am the very last person they would –
[recruit].

FROM OUTSIDE, A BURST OF RETRO ROCKETS AS A CRAFT COMES IN TO
LAND. A CAPSULE, NOT LARGE.

RIVA:

What's that?!

THE DOCTOR RUSHES TO THE DOOR, LOOKS OUT.

DOCTOR:

Oh dear. Speak of the devil.

20. EXT. FARMYARD. (CONTINUOUS)

THE CYBER CAPSULE SETTLES. ENGINES FADE AND STOP. A HATCH POWERS OPEN.

THE CYBERLEADER, HIS CYBER-LIEUTENANT AND SIX CYBERMEN EMERGE AND STOP.

CYBERLEADER:

There. That building. Enter, and find them.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

CYBER-LIEUTENANT AND SIX CYBERMEN STOMP OFF. CROSS TO:

21. INT. BARN. (CONTINUOUS)

RIVA:

(TERRIFIED) Oh no. Not them. Please...!

ATRISS:

There was always a chance they would trace the signal too.

AS 7 X CYBERMEN APPROACH OUTSIDE...

DOCTOR:

They're heading this way. The Cybermen are coming for us.

END OF PART ONE

PART TWO

REPRISE:

RIVA:

(TERRIFIED) Oh no. Not them. Please... !

ATRISS:

There was always a chance they would trace the signal too.

DOCTOR:

They're heading this way. The Cybermen are coming for us.

CONTINUES INTO:

22. INT. BARN [CONTINUOUS]

RIVA:

I won't go back... I won't let them put me back in that machine!

DOCTOR:

Please, be calm. I've faced Cybermen before.

ATRISS:

(ANGRY) So have we. Can't you tell? And there used to be twelve of us! (FX: HE HEFTS HIS GUN.) I'll go out the side door, and get their attention.

HE RUNS ACROSS THE BARN.

RIVA:

Atriss, no!

ATRISS:

When they come after me, be ready to run!

DOCTOR:

Atriss, this is futile!

ATRISS:

Goodbye, Riva!

HE RUNS OUT A SIDE DOOR.

RIVA:

No!

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) Riva, stand back. They're almost here!

23. EXT. FARMYARD. (CONTINUOUS)

CYBERMEN APPROACH THE BARN.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Enter.

ATRISS RUNS FROM AROUND THE CORNER.

ATRISS:

(MID-DISTANCE) Cybermen!

HE FIRES SEVERAL SHOTS. A CYBERMAN'S CHEST UNIT SPARKS AND EXPLODES.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT AND DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Shoot him down.

CYBERGUNS FIRE (CF: 'ATTACK OF THE CYBERMEN') AND EXPLODE THE GROUND AROUND ATRISS AS HE RUNS.

ATRISS:

(RUNNING) Come on then!

THE DOCTOR RUNS FROM THE BARN.

DOCTOR:

No! Stop this! Don't shoot!

A FURTHER CYBER SHOT IS FIRED. ATRISS IS HIT AND GOES DOWN.

ATRISS:

(OFF) Aaaaah!!

DOCTOR:

Atriss!

CYBERLEADER:

Fetch him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

CROSS TO: CYBERMEN APPROACH ATRISS'S BODY.

ATRISS:

(MOANS)

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

He is still alive. Take him aboard the ship.

CYBERMEN LIFT ATRISS AND TAKE HIM TOWARDS THE SHIP.

ATRISS:

(GROANS IN PAIN AS HE'S CARRIED)

CROSS BACK TO: THE CYBERLEADER APPROACHES THE DOCTOR.

CYBERLEADER:

You are the Doctor. Excellent.

DOCTOR:

You have me at a disadvantage. I can't quite place the face. But if you're going to take me prisoner let's get on with it and go, shall we?

CYBERLEADER:

There is at least one other here.

DOCTOR:

No. Just me.

CYBERLEADER:

I know you are [lying].

THE UNIT TRUCK RACES IN, SLEWS TO A HALT.

PRICE:

(CALLS) Doctor, run!

CYBERLEADER:

Human soldiers! – Retreat or be destroyed!

PRICE:

(ORDERS) You men – covering fire, now!

PRICE AND UNIT TROOPS DROP FROM THE TRUCK, SHOOTING AT THE CYBERMEN.

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy them!

CYBERGUNS FIRE BACK. CROSS TO: DOCTOR RUNS UP TO TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

(DIVING FOR COVER) Good to see you, Colonel!

PRICE:

(CALLS) Saw the spaceship. Thought you might appreciate it if we didn't wait the fifteen minutes– Watch it!

FX: CYBERFIRE EXPLODES AROUND TRUCK.

PRICE:

Grenades!

TWO GRENADES ARE LOBBED AND EXPLODE.

2 x CYBERMEN:

(CRY OUT AND DIE)

CYBERLEADER:

(OFF) Their numbers are too great. Withdraw.

PRICE:

(TO SELF) You're not going anywhere, Sunny Jim- (GETS UP)

DOCTOR:

Colonel, keep back!

CROSS TO: CYBERMEN RETREAT. PRICE RUNS IN.

PRICE:

You there! Yes, you, Metal Mickey!

CYBERLEADER STOPS, TURNS.

PRICE:

I represent the military forces of the planet Earth, and I order you to stop right where you are!

CYBERLEADER:

You are the Leader of these men.

PRICE:

(DEFIANT) Yes I am.

CYBERLEADER:

Cybermen do not recognise your authority.

PRICE:

I was hoping you'd say that.

HE SHOOTS. BULLETS SPARK OFF THE CYBERLEADER. THE CYBERLEADER GRABS PRICE'S ARM IN A VICE-LIKE GRIP.

PRICE:

Aaah!

CYBERLEADER:

Drop your weapon.

PRICE DROPS THE GUN. NO CHOICE.

CYBERLEADER:

Now you will come with us.

PRICE:

(DRAGGED OFF, CALLING) What's wrong with you lot? Open fire!
Open fire, dammit!

CROSS BACK TO TRUCK. UNIT TROOPS OPEN FIRE...

DOCTOR:

This is futile!

DANIEL:

(NEARBY) Cease fire! You'll hit the Colonel! Cease fire!

FIRING STOPS.

CYBERLEADER:

Into the ship.

THE CYBERMEN AND PRICE ENTER THE SHIP. THE DOOR CLOSES.

THE CYBER ENGINES POWER UP, BLOWING DIRT AND DUST AROUND.

DOCTOR, DANIEL AND TROOPS:

(CAUGHT IN A SUDDEN STORM OF DIRT AND DUST) Wah!

THE SHIP TAKES OFF.

DOCTOR:

No!

THE CYBERSHIP MOVES AWAY, AND AS DOES IT GIVES AN ELECTRONIC SHIMMER.

DANIEL:

The ship. It's disappearing!

DOCTOR:

Cloaking itself, making it invisible to ground tracking.

DANIEL:

When it leaves the atmosphere, the Cerberus satellites will pick up its engine signature.

DOCTOR:

If it leaves the atmosphere. That's a shuttle, not intended for deep space travel. The main Cybership will be much bigger, and likely somewhere here on Earth.

RIVA APPEARS AT THE BARN DOOR.

RIVA:

(WEAK) Doctor? Where's Atriss?

THE DOCTOR JOINS HER.

DOCTOR:

Riva. I'm sorry. They took him.

RIVA:

Oh no.

DANIEL:

Who is - What is she?

DOCTOR:

This is Riva, and she's a victim of the Cybermen.

DANIEL:

She needs medical attention. Let's get her to UNIT HQ.

24. INT. CYBERSHUTTLE.

IN FLIGHT. INSTRUMENT PANELS BEEPING. CYBERLEADER AND CYBERLIEUTENANT REGARD THEIR PRISONERS, HELD BY CYBERMEN.

ATRISS:

(MOANS, IN PAIN AS THE CYBERLEADER HOLDS AND EXAMINES HIS HEAD)

CYBERLEADER:

This one's core and cerebral functions remain undamaged. He is suitable for conversion. Take him away.

CYBERMAN:

Yes, Leader.

THE CYBERMEN TAKE ATRISS OUT.

ATRISS:

(PAINED CRY AS HE IS HALF-DRAGGED AWAY.)

CYBERLEADER:

This other one is fully intact.

PRICE:

You silver swine.

CYBERLEADER:

Render it silent.

A DEVICE IS PLACED TO PRICE'S NECK AND EMITS A TONE.

PRICE:

(A BRIEF CRY, THEN PASSES OUT, SUPPORTED BY A CYBERMAN)

CYBERLEADER:

How long until we reach our destination?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Five cycles, Leader.

CYBERLEADER:

Stealth approach. We must not alert the humans in the area.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Understood.

25. INT. UNIT HQ: OPERATIONS ROOM.

BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS BRISKLY.

DOCTOR:

Captain Weaver. I assume you're in charge in the Colonel's absence?

WEAVER:

That's right. But we'll soon get him back. Tracking stations around the world are looking for that ship.

DOCTOR:

A cloaked Cybership. It's like looking for a needle in a haystack. A needle disguised to look like a strand of hay.

WEAVER:

We'll find him.

DOCTOR:

The Colonel and I parted on bad terms when last we met. I've seen a different side to him today.

BEHIND THE ABOVE, A TELEPHONE RINGS AND IS PICKED UP.

OPERATIVE:

(BACKGROUND) Ops room, hello. (LISTENS) Yes, sir. (FOREGROUND) Captain? Call for you.

WEAVER:

Let me take this. (TAKES PHONE) Weaver here. (LISTENS) He's right here, I'll tell him.

HE PUTS THE PHONE DOWN.

WEAVER:

That was Daniel Hopkins. Apparently, the alien woman has made a quite remarkable recovery.

26. INT. UNIT HQ: MEDICAL CENTRE.

RIVA ON A BED, BEING EXAMINED BY DANIEL. HE CLICKS ON A SMALL TORCH.

DANIEL:

Okay, now look up. That's it. And to your left. Good.

HE CLICKS OFF THE TORCH.

DANIEL:

Can you stand up?

RIVA:

I think so.

SHE STANDS. STRONGER THAN BEFORE, NO OBVIOUS PAIN.

DANIEL:

Well done. Any pain?

RIVA:

A slight twinge in the shoulder, where the new arm joins. That's it.

THE DOCTOR ENTERS.

DOCTOR:

Hello Riva. My, you're looking well.

RIVA:

Aside from the metal arm and cybernetic eye. And still no memories, no recollection of my life or even why I came to Earth. But physically I'm feeling much better.

DANIEL:

Nothing to do with my medical skills. My examination was pretty superficial. Not knowing Viridian biology.

DOCTOR:

Viridian anatomy is similar to humans. But I think Riva's recovery is due to the nature of the Cyberman conversion process.

RIVA:

Explain?

DOCTOR:

Transformation to a Cyberman is carried out in stages. Before any limbs or organs are replaced, the subject's body chemistry is altered. It's made to produce high levels of adrenalin and endorphins.

DANIEL:

Endorphins. The body's natural painkillers. Of course.

DOCTOR:

With that cocktail, the subject becomes stronger, and eventually far more resistant to pain. It's the only way anyone could survive the trauma of what happens next in becoming a Cyberman.

RIVA:

It's still painful to go through. I can promise you that.

DOCTOR:

I'm sure it was.

RIVA:

This chemical cocktail, I suppose it also causes memory loss?

DOCTOR:

The Cybermen remove emotion by attacking the brain's limbic system. The hippocampus is the part that processes memory. It looks like your conversion had got that far when you were rescued by Atriss.

DANIEL:

So Riva's memories are gone for good?

DOCTOR:

Oh, I shouldn't think so.

DANIEL:

What?

DOCTOR:

You still have your emotions, Riva. That tells me the Cybermen had only just started altering your brain chemistry. I think your memories will return. I might even be able to help them along.

RIVA:

(THRILLED) You might?

DANIEL:

How?

THE DOCTOR PRODUCES HIS FOB WATCH FROM HIS POCKET.

DOCTOR:

With this.

RIVA:

What's that?

DOCTOR:

A fob watch. It's pretty, isn't it? (HOLDS IT UP ON ITS CHAIN) Keep your eye on it, Riva, as it swings slowly backwards and forwards. Forwards and back. That's it, well done. Backwards and forwards. You're feeling sleepy, aren't you?

RIVA:

(HYPNOTIC INFLUENCE) Sleepy... yes...

DANIEL:

Doctor, this is ridiculous.

DOCTOR:

(HUSHED, ANGRY) Quiet, Daniel, please! (CALM AGAIN) Listen to me, Riva. I want you to open your thoughts. And reach back, for the memories of who you were. Who you are.

RIVA:

Yes...

DOCTOR:

You can do it. I know you can.

27. INT. TEST ROOM.

BARE METAL WALLS, FLOOR AND CEILING. THE FEATURES OF A CELL.

PRICE PRONE ON THE FLOOR. HE STIRS.

PRICE:

(WAKENING) Ungh... (HE'S SUDDENLY FULLY AWAKE, AND PATS HIS LEGS AND ARMS.) That's a relief! Still got my own arms and legs.

DOOR OPENS.

PRICE:

For now.

THE CYBERLEADER ENTERS WITH HIS CYBERLIEUTENANT.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

You will stand.

PRICE GETS TO HIS FEET.

PRICE:

Is one of you in charge?

CYBERLEADER:

I am the Leader.

PRICE:

Well let me tell you, Leader, I'm not answering a single one of your questions.

CYBERLEADER:

You can be made to tell us anything we wish. It is a simple process against organics. The application of pain.

PRICE:

You're getting nothing apart from my name, rank and serial — [number]

CYBERLEADER:

We have no need to ask questions. We know everything useful that you could tell us. Lieutenant-Colonel Lewis Price.

PRICE:

You know me?

CYBERLEADER:

As we know the size of your forces, and your weaponry.

PRICE:

Didn't stop us giving you a bloody nose at the farm.

CYBERLEADER:

And we know about Project Cerberus.

BEAT.

PRICE:

What's Project Cerberus then?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

He attempts to deceive.

CYBERLEADER:

Clearly. Play the audio segment.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT PRESSES A CONTROL ON HIS CHEST UNIT. FROM A CEILING SPEAKER COMES THE FOLLOWING.)

PRICE:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) (FROM SCENE 13) Welcome to the UNIT Operations Room, Doctor. Our base for monitoring the Cerberus satellites.

PRICE:

That was earlier today. You've got UNIT HQ bugged!

PRICE:

(D) As you can see from the screen, the satellites are spread out around the Earth. They're continually sweeping and alert us to any anomalies, unexpected movements and bodies out there.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT SWITCHES OFF THE PLAYBACK.

PRICE:

No wonder we were getting nowhere looking for you. And that explains how you knew to come to the farm.

CYBERLEADER:

You see, we need no further information from you. Our plans approach the final stage, and success is certain. We rely upon the vulnerability of the human condition.

PRICE:

The human condition? What's that then?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The weakness of flesh. Of emotion.

PRICE:

We're not weak. Emotion motivates us. My anger right now is motivating me to take any opportunity I get to scupper whatever it is you're up to.

CYBERLEADER:

We have already demonstrated a key human vulnerability.

HE CROSSES TO THE WALL, PRESSES A BUTTON. A PANEL OPENS, HE TAKES OUT A BEAKER OF WATER.

CYBERLEADER:

In particular, a critical biological reliance upon water. As contained in this receptacle.

PRICE:

I don't know how you've caused this drought, but you won't defeat us. It's been weeks now, and we're as determined to overcome this as ever.

CYBERLEADER:

You do not think this is a vulnerability?

PRICE:

(SLIGHT HESITATION) ... No.

CYBERLEADER:

You are wrong. Here, take this.

PRICE:

I've had my water ration for today, thanks.

CYBERLEADER:

It is only water. There is no deception. It will not harm you.

PRICE:

All the same.

CYBERLEADER:

No matter. It still has a part to play in the demonstration. What do you think is the purpose of this room?

PRICE:

Until you started producing jugs of water out of the wall I'd have said it was a cell. A prison cell.

CYBERLEADER:

It is a test room.

PRICE:

A test room? Testing what?

CYBERLEADER:

Cyber weaponry. Show him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

At once, Leader.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT TAPS A CHEST UNIT CONTROL AND ONE WALL SLIDES AWAY. A LARGE DEVICE SLIDES FORWARD, INTO THE ROOM.

PRICE:

What is that thing? It's like some kind of... I dunno, a laser cannon?

CYBERLEADER:

Its function is far more sophisticated. I will place the water beaker on the floor.

HE PLACES THE BEAKER DOWN.

CYBERLEADER:

Now watch.

THE CYBERLEADER PRESSES A CONTROL ON THE CANNON-LIKE DEVICE AND IT ANGLES DOWN. HE PRESSES ANOTHER CONTROL AND A RIPPLING ELECTRONIC PULSE STARTS UP. LOW POWER FOR NOW.

THERE IS A HISS AS THE WATER IN THE BEAKER EVAPORATES. THE DEVICE POWERS DOWN.

PRICE:

You made water evaporate from a jug. Very clever. You've invented a super-efficient kettle.

CYBERLEADER:

Water is a compound of hydrogen and oxygen atoms.

PRICE:

Even I remember that from my schooldays.

CYBERLEADER:

This device agitates and eliminates hydrogen atoms.

PRICE:

I take it you've used this technology against our rivers, lakes and reservoirs. Trying to wear us down? Well, we'll see it out.

THE CYBERLEADER TAPS A CONTROL. THE DEVICE LEVELS OUT. THEN TURNS TOWARDS PRICE.

PRICE:

Hey, what are you doing? Point that thing away from - [me]!

THE CYBERLEADER SWITCHES ON THE DEVICE. IT PULSES AGAIN, MORE POWER THAN BEFORE.

PRICE:

What? ... (IT STARTS TO TAKE EFFECT — BODILY DEHYDRATION) Aaah! ... (DROPS TO KNEES) Aaaah! (THROAT DRY, RASPING) Please!... Alright! ALRIGHT!!

THE CYBERLEADER POWERS OFF THE DEVICE. PRICE COLLAPSES.

PRICE:

(MOANS, THROAT DRY. RATTLING BREATHS AS HE RECOVERS.)

CYBERLEADER:

The human body is sixty per cent water. Do you now agree that is a weakness?

PRICE:

(PARCHED) Yes.

THE CYBERLEADER FETCHES ANOTHER BEAKER OF WATER, PLACES IT NEXT TO PRICE.

CYBERLEADER:

Drink, Lewis Price.

THE DEVICE MOVES BACK, AND THE WALL SEALS. PRICE EAGERLY DRINKS.

CYBERLEADER:

You received only a minimal exposure to the pulse. I do not wish to cause you bodily harm.

PRICE:

(A LITTLE IMPROVED) Kind of you.

CYBERLEADER:

That would make you unfit for Cyber conversion. Take him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

PRICE:

What?? No! (STRUGGLES AS CYBERLIEUTENANT GRABS HIM)

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT DRAGS PRICE FROM THE ROOM.

28. INT. UNIT HQ: MEDICAL CENTRE.

THE DOCTOR CONTINUES HIS HYPNOSIS OF RIVA.

DOCTOR:

That's it, Riva. Go back. Find those memories...

RIVA:

(SUDDEN SHOCKED INTAKE OF BREATH) Aah! No! no!!

THE DOCTOR LOWERS THE WATCH.

DANIEL:

Riva?

DOCTOR:

Are you alright?

RIVA:

(COMPOSING HERSELF) Sorry. I... there were images. Flashes of memory.

DOCTOR:

That's good. Your memory is starting to return.

DANIEL:

What did you remember?

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) Cybermen. Cybermen everywhere. And people running, screaming...

DOCTOR:

Riva. Do you know where this was?

RIVA:

I... No. Not this world, somewhere else. Perhaps my world.

DANIEL:

Anything else?

RIVA:

I'm not sure.

DOCTOR:

More will come back to you. You've made the breakthrough now.

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) I remember the conversion process. Parts of it. Being trapped in one of their machines. And the pain.

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry.

RIVA:

(A NEW MEMORY) I remember being with Atriss and Kel! It must have been after I escaped. Atriss supporting me. It's a field. There are trees...

DOCTOR:

On your way to the farm. Can you remember anything else about where you were?

RIVA:

I... Oh, it's so frustrating! Nearly, so nearly. But it keeps slipping back into shadow.

DOCTOR:

There's something else we can try.

29. INT. CYBERSHIP: CYBER CONVERSION CHAMBER.

ELECTRONICS, PISTONS, BUBBLING TUBES — THE PARAPHERNALIA OF SEVERAL CYBER CONVERSION ALCOVES AROUND THE WALLS.

A CYBERMAN TAPS A BUTTON AND A SPINNING SAW ATTACHMENT POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

(STILL WEAK, STRUGGLES AGAINST RESTRAINTS) No! ... No! Keep that away from me!

CYBERMAN:

It is futile to struggle.

DOOR OPENS. THE CYBERLIEUTENANT ENTERS WITH PRICE.

THE CYBERMAN SWITCHES OFF THE SAW.

ATRISS:

Human. You're going to join me, are you?

PRICE:

This is a house of horrors. Are you alright?

ATRISS:

Not for much longer.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The human is to be prepared for conversion.

CYBERMAN:

Understood.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

You will stand in there.

PRICE:

If I don't, you'll make me. Let's get this over with.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Your compliance is wise.

PRICE STANDS IN A CONVERSION ALCOVE.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

I will rejoin the Leader. Report when their conversion is complete.

CYBERMAN:

It will be done.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT LEAVES, DOOR CLOSES.

THE CYBERMAN TAPS BUTTONS ON THE CONVERSION APPARATUS, POWERING UP PRICE'S ALCOVE.

PRICE:

Are you going to strap me in, old fella? Or shall I do it myself?

CYBERMAN:

You will not touch the apparatus.

PRICE:

It looks simple enough. (MOVES AN ATTACHMENT ON A HYDRAULIC METAL ARM) What's this for?

CYBERMAN:

It is a cutting device, for amputation. You will release it and stand still.

PRICE:

Sharp, isn't it?

CYBERMAN:

You will be restrained.

PRICE:

I mean, you could — (THRUSTS WITH THE ATTACHMENT) hurt yourself!

THE CYBERMAN IS STABBED. FLUID FOUNTAINS FROM THE TUBES ON HIS BODY.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT AND FALLS, DYING) Aaaaaagh!!

ATRISS:

Well done, human!

PRICE STEPS OUT OF THE ALCOVE.

PRICE:

Cybermen might have no emotions. But have you noticed? They still scream when they die.

30. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

ADJACENT TO A GRASSY FIELD AND A LINE OF TREES. THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TWO TRUCKS APPROACH.

RIVA:

(IN LANDROVER) Stop!

THE VEHICLES SLOW AND STOP. DOORS OPEN ON THE LANDROVER. RIVA, THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL GET OUT. WEAVER GETS OUT OF A TRUCK CAB.

RIVA:

(STRAINING TO REMEMBER) I think this is the place. Yes... This field, and the treeline.

DOCTOR:

It was worth searching areas close to the farm. But take your time. We have to be sure.

RIVA:

That tree...

DOCTOR:

Take a closer look.

SHE WALKS OFF, THROUGH LONG GRASS.

WEAVER:

Can we trust her? Her friend was shooting at us not so long ago.

DOCTOR:

I trust her. And I take full responsibility for her.

DANIEL:

I wouldn't expect too much. She's been through trauma. Her memory's likely to be unreliable.

DOCTOR:

We shall see.

RIVA:

(NEARBY, CALLS EXCITEDLY) Yes. This is it! We stopped. I placed my hand on this tree, to support myself.

DANIEL:

(CALLS) Do you remember anything else?

RIVA:

(CALLS) I... Yes! There is more. It's coming back to me.

DANIEL:

(TO DOCTOR, WEAVER) That quickly?

DOCTOR:

Not surprising, really. It's called cognitive association. Used in psychotherapy, and even by the police when interviewing witnesses. Place someone in an environment related to a memory, and they recall other details associated with that place.

RIVA:

(CALLS) Doctor, I know why we came here. Why we came to Earth.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) Why?

RIVA:

(CALLS) To take revenge upon the Cybermen.

31. INT. CYBERSHIP: SIDE ROOM.

A DOOR POWERS OPEN. PRICE ENTERS, SUPPORTING ATRISS.

PRICE:

Steady, now. I've got you. Let's sit you down.

ATRISS:

(WINCES) It's this leg. Otherwise I'd be fine.

ATRISS SITS. PRICE CLOSES THE DOOR.

PRICE:

We can't stop here for long. They'll soon discover we've escaped.

ATRISS:

Thank you for saving me, human.

PRICE:

Call me Lewis. And you?

ATRISS:

Atriss.

PRICE:

Well, Atriss. Would you mind filling me in on who you are, what you're doing here, and why you shot at me and my men?

ATRISS:

(REFLECTS) I suppose I can trust you... I am Viridian. A Commander in the First Defenders Corps.

PRICE:

A military man? I like you more already.

ATRISS:

I came to Earth with a commando squad to take revenge upon these Cybermen.

PRICE:

Revenge for what?

ATRISS:

They attacked our world. Kidnapped tens of thousands of my people.

32. INT. FIELD.

WILDTRACK:

(BEHIND RIVA'S REMINISCENCE) (CROWDS RUNNING, SCREAMING. CYBERSHIPS OVERHEARD. OCCASIONAL SHOT FROM A CYBERGUN.)

RIVA:

(SHAKEN) Cybermen. Cybermen everywhere. And people running, screaming..

DANIEL:

This was on your home world?

RIVA:

Viridia, yes. The people couldn't run fast enough. Some were killed. Most were taken.

DANIEL:

That's horrible.

DOCTOR:

Abducted to be converted, no doubt. To augment the Cyber army for a bigger attack elsewhere. That's the Cyberman way.

DANIEL:

That's not when you were abducted, though?

RIVA:

No. This memory, it's from some time ago. Three, four years? But I was not taken.

RIVA WANDERS A SHORT WAY.

RIVA:

That way. That is where we came from.

DOCTOR:

Back to the vehicles.

RIVA:

I remember more. Doctor, I remember.

DOCTOR:

Tell us on the way.

THEY WALK OFF.

33. INT. CYBERSHIP: SIDE ROOM.

ATRISS:

At first, we hoped to rescue our people. But it took us more than two years to track the Cybermen to this solar system. Too late by then. But we decided to strike a blow. To destroy this Cybership and as many Cybermen as we could.

PRICE:

But something went wrong.

ATRISS:

The Cybermen discovered our support ship in Mars orbit and attacked it. My whole team.. our mission ended almost before it began.

PRICE:

You're a brave man, Atriss.

ATRISS:

Kel, Riva and I were dropped on the planet to conduct reconnaissance. Kel and Riva were captured boarding the Cybership. I came to rescue them, almost got caught myself. They'd experimented on Kel with a dehydration weapon. Terrible.

PRICE:

I know it.

ATRISS:

Then I rescued Riva. But they'd started her conversion. Properly started, not like you found me. She didn't know who we were, or even who she was.

PRICE:

None of this explains why you drew my men and me into a trap and started shooting at us.

ATRISS:

It wasn't quite like that. When I came to get Riva and Kel, I discovered something. I saw someone.

A STEADY PULSING ALARM STARTS UP FROM THE CORRIDOR.

ATRISS:

An alarm. They know we've escaped.

PRICE:

You escaped from here once before. How do we get off? Do they have space lifeboats or something?

ATRISS:

There's no need for that. Do you not know where you were brought to?

PRICE:

I was unconscious. I woke up on board this spaceship.

ATRISS:

It is a spacecraft. But we're not in space.

34. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCKS DRIVE DOWN THE ROAD.

RIVA:

(IN LANDROVER) Stop!

THE LANDROVER AND TRUCK HALT.

RIVA GETS OUT OF THE LANDROVER, FOLLOWED BY THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL. WEAVER APPROACHES FROM THE TRUCK.

DOCTOR:

Have you seen something?

RIVA:

Over there. Do you see? That cluster of buildings. I've seen them before, I'm sure of it. That is where we were.

DANIEL:

Those buildings? But that's...

DOCTOR:

It is indeed.

DANIEL:

That's impossible.

DOCTOR:

Not impossible, just highly improbable. Perhaps to the point of being very clever. (CALLS) Captain?

WEAVER APPROACHES.

WEAVER:

Yes, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

Make your men ready. That's our destination.

WEAVER:

What? But that's -

DOCTOR:

The Cerberus Complex. Yes.

GRAMS: MUSIC SEGUE.

35. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

THE UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCKS STOP AT THE GATE. DANIEL WINDS DOWN A WINDOW.

DANIEL:

Hello, private. Lieutenant Hopkins.

SENTRY:

I recognise you, sir.

HE PUSHES A BUTTON, BARRIER RISES.

SENTRY:

Come on through.

DANIEL:

Thank you.

THE LANDROVER DRIVES THROUGH AND ON. THE TRUCKS DRIVE THROUGH AND PULL OVER. WEAVER GETS OUT, TROOPS DISEMBARK. HE APPROACHES THE SENTRY.

WEAVER:

Captain Weaver. I'd like to ask you something, Private.

SENTRY:

Sir?

WEAVER:

When you've been on sentry duty here, have you ever noticed anything unusual?

SENTRY:

Unusual, sir?

WEAVER:

You know. Strange movements. Suspicious people. (BEATS)
Spaceships?

36. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

THE CYBERLEADER IS OBSERVING A VIEWSCREEN.

WEAVER:

(DISTORT) You know. Strange movements. Suspicious people.

(BEATS) Spaceships?

CYBERLEADER:

The humans have sent their warriors against us. I shall muster the Cyber force. You will monitor from here.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Understood, Leader.

CYBERLEADER:

And activate our agents.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

At once.

THE CYBERLEADER LEAVES. THE CYBERLIEUTENANT PRESSES CONTROLS. A TONE STARTS UP.

37. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

THREE ASTRONAUTS APPARENTLY ASLEEP IN THEIR BUNKS.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL ENTER.

RIVA:

I haven't recognised anything here.

DANIEL:

Nothing looks out of place so far.

DOCTOR:

You don't think this is odd? Your astronauts fast asleep in their bunks in the middle of the afternoon?

DANIEL:

They keep odd hours.

DOCTOR:

Not that odd.

HE WALKS AMONG THE BUNKS.

DOCTOR:

These men aren't asleep. They're comatose.

38. INT. CYBERSHIP CORRIDOR.

PRICE AND ATRISS APPROACH, WITH PRICE SUPPORTING ATRISS.

ATRISS:

This is the airlock. We must be quick.

PRICE:

Airlock? I thought you said we weren't in space?

ATRISS:

It opens into a shaft, with a ladder leading up to a hatch.

HE TAPS KEYS ON A WORKSTATION. A MONITOR POWERS UP.

ATRISS:

This monitor shows what's above the hatch.

PRICE:

It's the Cerberus Complex! That's the back of the main building!

ATRISS:

The Cybermen have more of these shafts.

PRICE:

I can't believe it. They were under Cerberus the whole time?

ATRISS:

Enough talking. We have to - [move]

A SQUAD OF TWENTY-PLUS CYBERMEN APPROACH.

ATRISS:

(SOTTO) Too late. They're coming! Out of sight!

THEY MOVE QUICKLY AWAY AND DUCK DOWN.

THE CYBERMEN APPROACH AND STOP. THE CYBERLEADER EXAMINES THE MONITOR.

CYBERLEADER:

The surface exit is clear. We shall have the element of surprise.

HE PRESSES A BUTTON. THE AIRLOCK OPENS.

CYBERLEADER:

Take a Cybergun, and advance.

A WALL PANEL OPENS. CYBERMEN UNCLIP CYBERGUNS FROM A RACK AND FILE OUT.

CYBERLEADER:

Find and destroy the humans. Destroy them utterly.

THE CYBERMEN TROOP INTO THE AIRLOCK, FOLLOWED BY THE CYBERLEADER.

PRICE AND ATRISS EMERGE.

PRICE:

There were at least twenty of them!

PRICE:

Destroy the humans, he said. It'll be a slaughter! We have to get out there and raise the alarm. One of these Cyberguns would help.

HE PULLS ON A CYBERGUN, WHICH UNCLIPS FROM ITS WALL RETAINER.

39. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX GATE.

WEAVER, SENTRY AND UNIT TROOPS.

SENTRY:

Nothing like that, sir. Nothing out of the — (FALLS SILENT, STILL)

WEAVER:

What's wrong, Private? (NO REPLY) Don't just stand there, answer me. (NO REPLY) Private? Are you alright?

THE SENTRY RAISES HIS RIFLE.

WEAVER:

Lower that rifle, soldier. That's an order.

THE SENTRY AIMS, FIRES AND MISSES.

WEAVER:

What the—!?! (TACKLES SENTRY)

WEAVER AND SENTRY FALL TO THE GROUND, STRUGGLING. TROOPS RUN TO HELP.

WEAVER:

Grab him! Hold him!

THREE UNIT TROOPS:

(STRUGGLE WITH, AND SUBDUE, THE SENTRY)

WEAVER STANDS.

WEAVER:

What the devil was that? Private? (NO REPLY) It's like he doesn't know we're here.

40. INT. ASTRONAUT FACILITY.

THE DOCTOR IS EXAMINING AN ASTRONAUT.

DOCTOR:

Definitely an induced state of unconsciousness. Possibly chemically induced, but there could be other factors.

DANIEL:

But why?

DOCTOR:

To keep them out of the way? So they don't see nearby aliens?

RIVA:

He moved.

DOCTOR:

What?

RIVA:

This one moved. His hand twitched. Again! You see?

DOCTOR:

Oh, so it — [did] (CRIES OUT AS THE ASTRONAUT SUDDENLY GRABS HIM BY THE THROAT)

RIVA:

Doctor!

DOCTOR:

Keep back! (STRUGGLES, DELIVERS A VENUSIAN AIKIDO BLOW) Hai!!

THE ASTRONAUT FALLS BACK, UNCONSCIOUS.

DOCTOR:

That got him. Now he's in a Doctor-induced state of unconsciousness.

DANIEL:

The others are waking up.

THE ASTRONAUTS SIT, SWING THEIR LEGS TO THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

They're moving. But they're not waking up. They're being controlled. Keep away from them.

ASTRONAUT:

(GRUNT OF EFFORT AS HE SNATCHES AT RIVA AND MISSES)

RIVA:

Aah!

DOCTOR:

Come here. Quickly!

RIVA RUNS TO THE DOCTOR.

DANIEL:

I know these men, Doctor. They won't harm us.

DOCTOR:

Didn't you see? Come over here while you still can.

DANIEL:

Jim. Phil. It's Lieutenant Hopkins. Can you hear me? (NO REPLY)
Either of you?

ASTRONAUT SWIPES AT DANIEL.

DANIEL:

Wah! (HE BACKS AWAY) You're right, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Of course I'm right. Run!

DANIEL:

I can't get past them. I'll use the far door, and see you by
the gates!

DOCTOR:

Alright, but go! Come on, Riva.

RIVA:

Yes, Doctor.

BOTH MEN RUN OUT THROUGH DOORS AT OPPOSITE ENDS OF THE ROOM
WHILE THE ASTRONAUTS MOVE FORWARD.

41. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: SATELLITE WORKSHOP

THE DOCTOR AND RIVA RUN IN THROUGH A DOOR. THEY STOP TO GATHER THEIR BREATH.

RIVA:

What's wrong with them?

DOCTOR:

It looks like some kind of remote body control. Fortunately, it seems they're not too fleet of foot.

MAIN DOORS SLIDE OPEN AND WEAVER RUNS IN WITH UNIT TROOPS.

WEAVER:

(APPROACHING RUNNING) Doctor! I'm glad I found you!

DOCTOR:

Captain? What's wrong?

WEAVER:

The sentry on the gate shot at me! He suddenly went quiet, then he took a pot shot. It was like he was, I dunno, possessed.

RIVA:

We have seen the same thing.

WEAVER:

Eh?

DOCTOR:

Your Cerberus astronauts are acting the same way. And here they come.

THE THREE ASTRONAUTS ENTER. UNIT TROOPS AIM THEIR RIFLES.

WEAVER:

Alright. Stop there or we'll shoot!

THE ASTRONAUTS STOP.

DOCTOR:

No, Captain, no shooting.

WEAVER:

It worked, though. They've stopped.

DOCTOR:

I'm not sure that's entirely because of your – [threat]

DOORS ARE SMASHED OPEN. MULTIPLE CYBERMEN MARCH IN.

RIVA:

Cybermen!

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy them! Destroy them all!

THE CYBERMEN START SHOOTING.

2 x UNIT TROOPS:

(CRY OUT AND DIE) Aaaah!!

UNIT RETURNS FIRE. CYBERMEN ADVANCE, SHOOTING.

DOCTOR:

Captain, there are too many of them!

WEAVER:

You're right, Doctor. (CALLS) Fall back! To the gates!

THE DOCTOR, RIVA, WEAVER AND TROOPS RUN OUT, TROOPS FIRING AS THEY GO.

CYBERLEADER:

Pursue them!

42. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

THE DOCTOR, RIVA, WEAVER AND TROOPS RUN TO THE GATES.

WEAVER:

(RECOVERING FROM RUNNING) Take up defensive positions! We make a stand here!

DOCTOR:

Captain, do you think you can hold them here while I find Lieutenant Hopkins? We were separated. He's still in there somewhere.

WEAVER:

Will do, Doctor. I can give you some of my men.

WEAVER:

You need them all here, and I'll move quicker on my own.

RIVA:

I'll come with you.

DOCTOR:

No, Riva. I won't be long.

CYBERMEN EMERGE FROM THE MAIN BUILDING AND OPEN FIRE.

RIVA:

They're coming!

DOCTOR RUNS OFF.

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING) Good luck, Captain!

WEAVER:

And you, Doctor! Alright men, pick your targets. Fire!

A VOLLEY OF RIFLE FIRE, ANSWERED BY CYBERGUN FIRE.

43. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: CORRIDOR.

DANIEL WALKS TENTATIVELY ALONG.

A CYBERMAN TURNS THE CORNER, LIFTS ITS GUN.

CYBERMAN:

Stop there.

DANIEL:

No, don't shoot!

PRICE:

(MID-DISTANCE) Mind out the way, Lieutenant!

A CYBERGUN FIRES AND HITS THE CYBERMAN.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT, FALLS)

PRICE RUNS IN.

DANIEL:

Colonel!

PRICE STANDS OVER THE CYBERMAN AND FIRES TWO MORE SHOTS. ITS CHEST UNIT EXPLODES.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT, DIES)

PRICE:

Hit them in the chest unit. That seems to do the job.

HE PICKS UP THE CYBERMAN'S GUN.

PRICE:

Here. Take its gun.

DANIEL:

(TAKING IT) I didn't think I'd see you alive again.

PRICE:

You nearly didn't. But I'm glad to see you. Come with me.

PRICE MOVES OFF.

DANIEL:

The way out is the other way, sir.

PRICE:

We've got to collect someone.

DANIEL FOLLOWS.

DANIEL:

Who?

PRICE:

A wounded man. Wounded alien, actually. The chap from the farm. He's in one of the offices back here.

DANIEL:

How did you get here? And where did these Cybermen come from?

PRICE:

You won't believe this, but there's a dirty great spaceship right under our feet.

DANIEL:

Really??

44. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: OFFICE.

DOOR OPENS. PRICE ENTERS.

ATRISS:

(ON FLOOR) You're back. I heard shooting.

PRICE:

That was me. I took out a Cyberman. And look, I brought help.

ATRISS STANDS.

ATRISS:

(WINCES WITH EFFORT OF STANDING) Good. But it's bound to bring more Cybermen. We should hurry.

DANIEL ENTERS.

PRICE:

This is Lieutenant Hopkins.

DANIEL:

Well, hello.

ATRISS:

You!

DANIEL:

You recognise me? I thought you might.

ATRISS:

This man, he was here! I saw him -

DANIEL SHOOTS ATRISS WITH THE CYBERGUN.

ATRISS:

Aaaah! (DIES)

PRICE:

What the hell d'you think you're doing?!

DANIEL LEVELS HIS CYBERGUN AT PRICE.

DANIEL:

Drop the gun, Colonel.

A MOMENT, THEN PRICE DROPS THE GUN.

PRICE:

Are you out of your mind, Hopkins?

DANIEL:

He was about to say that he saw me the last time he was on the Cybership.

PRICE:

You've been on their ship??

CYBERLEADER:

(ENTERING) Indeed he has.

CYBERLEADER ENTERS WITH TWO CYBERMEN.

PRICE:

(SHOCKED, BACKS AWAY) Daniel, look out!

DANIEL:

Don't you realise yet? I have nothing to fear from the Cybermen.

PRICE:

You're with them??

DANIEL:

Yes. I am their agent.

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy him.

DANIEL:

I'm sorry, Colonel. It's for the greater good.

DANIEL FIRES.

PRICE:

Aah!! (DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Excellent.

END OF PART TWO

PART THREE

REPRISE:

DANIEL:

Don't you realise yet? I have nothing to fear from the Cybermen.

PRICE:

You're with them??

DANIEL:

Yes. I am their agent.

CYBERLEADER:

Destroy him.

DANIEL:

I'm sorry, Colonel. It's for the greater good.

DANIEL FIRES.

PRICE:

Aah!! (DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Excellent.

SCENE CONTINUES:

45. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: OFFICE (CONTINUED)

DANIEL:

The humans will regroup and muster a large force to send against you.

CYBERLEADER:

They will be too late. We shall withdraw to the alternative strategic location. You will return to the humans, and prepare for the next phase.

DANIEL:

Yes, Leader.

DANIEL OPENS THE DOOR TO LEAVE.

DOCTOR:

(OFF) (DISTANT, CALLING) Daniel? Daniel, are you here?

DANIEL:

It's the Doctor.

CYBERLEADER:

He shall be destroyed.

DANIEL:

If I might make a suggestion, there's an opportunity here...

46. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

CAPTAIN WEAVER AND TROOPS CONTINUE THEIR FIREFIGHT WITH THE CYBERMEN, AT A DISTANCE.

THE CYBERMEN STOP FIRING, AND WITHDRAW.

UNIT TROOPS CEASE FIRE.

WEAVER:

They've stopped firing.

RIVA:

More than that. They're leaving!

WEAVER:

It might be a trick. (CALLS) Hold your positions! (TO RIVA)
They might be back. Keep your eyes open.

RIVA:

I will.

47. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: CORRIDOR.

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES.

DOCTOR:

Daniel? (NO REPLY) Where has he hidden himself?

A MOVEMENT IN AN ADJACENT OFFICE.

DOCTOR:

Daniel? Is that you?

THE DOCTOR OPENS THE OFFICE DOOR.

A CYBERMAN EMERGES.

CYBERMAN:

You are the Doctor! You will be – [destroyed]!

DANIEL:

(NEARBY) Doctor! Get down!

DANIEL SHOOTS A PISTOL REPEATEDLY.

THE CYBERMAN'S CHEST UNIT EXPLODES AND HE GOES DOWN.

CYBERMAN:

Aaaah! (DIES)

DANIEL RUNS UP.

DANIEL:

Are you alright?

DOCTOR:

Yes. I must say, that was perfect timing.

DANIEL:

There are Cybermen everywhere. I've been keeping my head down. Then I heard your voice.

DOCTOR:

I'm glad you came. He took me quite by – [surprise]. (LOOKING IN OFFICE) Oh. Oh dear.

DANIEL:

What's wrong?

DOCTOR:

In here. Bodies.

HE ENTERS THE OFFICE.

48. INT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: OFFICE (CONTINUOUS)

DOCTOR AND DANIEL ENTER.

DANIEL:

Oh no!

DOCTOR:

Lieutenant-Colonel Price. And Atriss. This is terrible.

DANIEL:

Killed by the Cybermen.

DOCTOR:

I know Cybergun injuries when I see them. [QUOTING "FOR THE FALLEN" – NB: COPYRIGHT EXPIRED 2013] "*Staunch to the end against odds uncounted,/ They fell with their faces to the foe...*"

A STEADY THRUM OF ENERGY FROM BELOW. THE FLOOR VIBRATES.

DANIEL:

What's that?

DOCTOR:

There's a Cybership under this complex. It must have started its engines.

DANIEL:

A ship, under here? Oh come on.

DOCTOR:

They're taking off. We've got to get out of here. (RUNS FOR THE DOOR) Move, Daniel!!

DANIEL RUNS AFTER HIM.

49. EXT. CERBERUS COMPLEX: GATES.

WEAVER AND TROOPS STILL BY THE GATES.

RIVA:

Still no sign of them.

A SUBTLE LOW VIBRATION STARTS UP UNDERGROUND.

RIVA:

What's that?

WEAVER:

What's what?

RIVA:

Under our feet. Shaking.

VIBRATIONS GROWING, NOW MORE NOTICEABLE.

WEAVER:

Is it an earthquake?!

IN DISTANCE, A DOOR BURSTS OPEN. THE DOCTOR AND DANIEL RUN FROM THE BUILDING.

RIVA:

Over there! The Doctor!

WEAVER:

He found Dan Hopkins!

DOCTOR:

(MID-DISTANCE, RUNNING) Onto the trucks! Go!

FULL-ON TREMORS UNDERFOOT NOW.

WEAVER:

Everybody, we're pulling out! (TO RIVA) Into the Landrover, ma'am.

TROOPS RUN FOR THE TRUCKS. RIVA INTO THE LANDROVER.

DOCTOR AND DANIEL RUN UP.

DOCTOR:

(RUNNING IN) Let's get out of here, Captain!

WEAVER:

What's happening?

DANIEL:

There's a spaceship underneath us, apparently.

WEAVER:

A space- [ship]?

DOCTOR:

Captain Weaver, kindly stop boggling and listen! I regret to say that the Colonel has been lost in action.

WEAVER:

I'm sorry, what?!

DOCTOR:

Questions later. Right now, UNIT can't afford to lose you, too, so move!!

THEY CLAMBER INTO THE LANDROVER. LANDROVER AND TRUCK ENGINES START. THE VEHICLES RACE OUT OF THE GATES AND AWAY.

VIBRATIONS INTENSIFY. THE GROUND CRACKS.

50. INT. UNIT LANDROVER.

RACING AWAY FROM THE CERBERUS COMPLEX, WITH TRUCKS BEHIND.
ENGINE REVVING HIGH.

DIALOGUE PROJECTED ABOVE ENGINE NOISE.

DANIEL:

How far do we need to get??

DOCTOR:

Further than this!

RIVA:

The buildings are collapsing!

IN DISTANCE BEHIND, BUILDINGS CRACK AND FALL.

THE CYBERSHIP ENGINES BECOME AUDIBLE AS THE GROUND SPLITS.

DOCTOR:

The Cybership is taking off!

51. EXT. COUNTRY ROAD.

THE CERBERUS COMPLEX IS COLLAPSING IN DISTANCE. GROUND BREAKS UP AS THE CYBERSHIP ENGINES GROW IN POWER.

UNIT LANDROVER AND TRUCKS RACE IN AND SLEW TO A STOP. DOCTOR, DANIEL, RIVA, WEAVER AND TROOPS DISEMBARK.

DOCTOR:

This should be a safe distance.

DANIEL:

The place has been levelled to the ground.

RIVA:

There's the Cybership!

THE VAST CYBERSHIP BREAKS FREE FROM UNDERGROUND AND RISES INTO THE SKY.

WEAVER:

What a sight!

DOCTOR:

Impressive. But incredibly deadly.

THE SHIP HOVERS MOMENTARILY, THEN WITH A BOOST OF ITS ENGINES SOARS AWAY.

RIVA:

Atriss could be on board.

DOCTOR:

Riva. Oh Riva, I'm sorry.

RIVA:

What?

DOCTOR:

I'm afraid I have the most dreadful news for you...

RIVA:

What news...? Oh no. Atriss? He's not... ?

DOCTOR:

I'm so terribly sorry.

RIVA BURIES HER FACE IN HER HANDS AND CRIES.

GRAMS: MUSIC SEGUE.

52. INT. UNIT HQ: SIDE ROOM.

RIVA SITS ALONE.

A KNOCK AT THE DOOR.

DANIEL:
(OFF) Riva?

RIVA:
(WIPES AWAY A TEAR) Come in.

DANIEL ENTERS.

DANIEL:
I wanted to check how you are.

RIVA:
I'm fine.

DANIEL SITS WITH HER.

DANIEL:
I doubt that.

RIVA:
As fine as I can be after the man I love has been killed.

DANIEL:
I know what you're going through.

RIVA:
(ANGRY) How can you?

DANIEL:
I- Well, I lost my wife and children.

RIVA:
I - I'm sorry. I was just -

DANIEL:
Lashing out?

RIVA:
Yes. 'Lashing out'. What happened, Daniel?

DANIEL:
It was some time ago. There was a fire at our home. A stupid electrical fault. It was night, they were asleep...

FX: QUICK FADE UP UNDER THIS: DANIEL'S RECALL OF CRACKLING FLAME, FIRE ENGINE SIRENS. HARD CUT OUT.

DANIEL:

By the time the emergency services got there it was too late.

RIVA:

How awful for you.

DANIEL:

I was working abroad. When I got the news... well, I think you can imagine better than most how I reacted.

RIVA:

Perhaps.

DANIEL:

Emotions. They cripple us, don't they? ... But look, I'm here if you need someone to talk to.

RIVA:

Thank you. Atriss would thank you too.

DANIEL:

I wish I'd met him. Other than when he was shooting at us, of course.

RIVA:

Ah yes.

DANIEL:

Do you know why that was?

RIVA:

Something to do with Kel's death. I didn't understand.

DANIEL:

Have any more of your memories returned? Do you remember anything more about your time on the Cybership?

RIVA:

I don't want to remember any more than I already do.

DANIEL:

That's understandable... Did Atriss talk to you about anything he saw there?

RIVA:

Why?

DANIEL:

Well... (REACHING FOR A REASON) we have to learn as much as we can about that ship. In case we get the chance to attack it.

RIVA:

It's a warship, and a Cyberman factory. What more do you need to know? Just hope you never end up inside one of their conversion machines.

DANIEL:

Let's hope. (HE STANDS) I'd better go and rejoin the Doctor and Captain Weaver.

RIVA:

I'll come with you.

DANIEL:

You should get some more rest.

RIVA:

Whatever memories I've lost, I haven't forgotten I'm a soldier.

DANIEL:

Very well.

THEY EXIT.

53. INT. UNIT HQ: OPS ROOM.

BUSTLE OF ACTIVITY.

DOCTOR:

Well. That's not very promising.

WEAVER:

It could be a ruse.

DOCTOR:

Almost certainly.

DANIEL AND RIVA ENTER.

DANIEL:

(ENTERING) Hello, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Hello, Daniel. And Riva. How are you?

RIVA:

Good. Thank you.

DANIEL:

Any news on the Cybership?

DOCTOR:

We were just discussing that. It doesn't have stealth capability, it's too big. It was sighted heading North. The RAF tried to intercept it, but they couldn't keep up.

DANIEL:

North. To the Arctic, perhaps? They could hide there.

DOCTOR:

Possibly. They've used the Poles before. There's a search underway, in any case.

WEAVER:

I still can't believe we had a Cybership under Cerberus.

DOCTOR:

It must have been there since before it was built.

DANIEL:

That's over a year ago. They've been there that whole time?

RIVA:

Cybermen are nothing if not patient.

DOCTOR:

They could have made themselves and their ship dormant during the construction. They could have gone into shutdown for months or even longer.

DANIEL:

Still... hard to believe.

CROSS DIRECTLY TO:

54. INT. CYBER CONTROL [CONTINUOUS]

CYBERLEADER AND CYBERLIEUTENANT EAVESDROPPING THE PREVIOUS SCENE.

DOCTOR:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) What's hard to believe is that the Cybermen could have chosen that location without inside help.

DANIEL:

(D) Inside help? Like the astronauts, you mean?

DOCTOR:

(D) I mean a more witting accomplice than that. A traitor. That's the Cyberman way.

THE FOLLOWING PLAYS BEHIND THE CYBER DIALOGUE:

RIVA:

(D) (BACKGROUND) There is a human who would betray his own kind?

DOCTOR:

(D) (BACKGROUND) I'd be surprised if there isn't.

RIVA:

(D) (BACKGROUND) But why?

DOCTOR:

(D) (BACKGROUND) There are several possible motives. Greed. The promise of power.

CYBERLEADER:

(FOREGROUND) The Doctor has a reasoning mind.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

(FOREGROUND) Was it wise to allow him to live? At the cost of a Cyber life?

CYBERLEADER:

(FOREGROUND) The loss of one Cyberman served a logical purpose, in convincing the Doctor and the others. No one will suspect our agent now. He will remain close to the Doctor and the humans, trusted and watchful. Until the final phase.

CROSS BACK TO:

55. INT. UNIT HQ: OPS ROOM [CONTINUOUS]

DANIEL:

A traitor. I'd been thinking the same thing.

DOCTOR:

Really?

DANIEL:

It has to be a possibility. Though I thought maybe the astronauts, or that sentry who shot at you, Captain.

WEAVER:

Ah yes, him.

DANIEL:

I'll examine him, try to find out why he – [acted like that]

DOCTOR:

That has already been done. I examined him.

DANIEL:

I beg your pardon?

DOCTOR:

I carried out his examination.

DANIEL:

(ANGRY) I'm the UNIT Medical Officer. If there's a medical exam conducted here...

DOCTOR:

You don't have the equipment to detect Cyber technology. I do.

THE DOCTOR PRODUCES A HANDHELD ELECTRONIC DEVICE. FLICKS A SWITCH AND IT BEEPS. HE SWITCHES IT OFF.

DOCTOR:

A device of my own manufacture.

DANIEL:

Nevertheless...

DOCTOR:

The sentry had Cyber nano-technology implanted in his skull. Applied by injection. Quite a simple process, really. It's sentient technology, so it found its own way to a latching point on the cerebral cortex.

RIVA:

That's horrible.

DOCTOR:

I've removed it. He should make a full recovery.

DANIEL:

Tell me why I wasn't involved in that examination, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I've told you, I had the necessary technology.

DANIEL:

I should still have been present. Do you not trust me? (BEAT)
You don't, do you?

DOCTOR:

Would you turn around, please?

DANIEL:

Why?

DOCTOR SWITCHES ON HIS DEVICE.

DOCTOR:

I want to check you for that Cyber implant.

DANIEL:

Why am I being singled out?

WEAVER:

Everyone in this room has already been tested, Lieutenant. You will do as the Doctor says.

DANIEL:

Well, if it's applied to everyone... of course. (TURNS) Go on then.

THE DOCTOR SWEEPS THE DEVICE ACROSS DANIEL'S NECK. IT EMITS A STEADY PULSE, NO DETECTION.

DOCTOR:

Nothing.

DANIEL:

Of course there's nothing.

DOCTOR:

I had to be sure before I asked you to come with me.

DANIEL:

Come with you? Where?

WEAVER:

The Doctor thinks the Cerberus network has been compromised.

DOCTOR:

Why else would the Cybermen have hidden themselves under that complex except to influence the Cerberus project? Why else control those astronauts?

WEAVER:

The satellites need to be checked.

CROSS BACK TO:

56. INT. CYBER CONTROL [CONTINUOUS]

DOCTOR:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) And we're going to travel up into orbit and check them.

CYBERLEADER:

The Doctor may have to be destroyed sooner than expected.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

We will be unable to monitor him when he leaves the human base.

CYBERLEADER:

Our agent will know what to do if it becomes necessary.

57. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

TARDIS AT REST. DOORS CLOSE. THE DOCTOR ENTERS CO-ORDINATES.

RIVA:

(IN AWE) This is a remarkable vessel, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Thank you.

RIVA:

What is its weaponry?

DOCTOR:

Like all the best vessels, it doesn't have any.

DANIEL:

Riva, are you sure you're up to this? You must still be in shock.

RIVA:

I'm not in shock, I'm angry.

DOCTOR:

Don't worry, Riva, you're coming. Now, I'll just enter the co-ordinates, and...

HE OPERATES A CONTROL. TARDIS ENGINES START.

RIVA:

Are we flying?

DOCTOR:

After a fashion. In fact, we've arrived.

RIVA:

Already??

ENGINES GO THROUGH MATERIALISATION SEQUENCE AND STOP.

DANIEL:

I'll never get used to your TARDIS, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Few do. Let's take a look outside.

SCANNER OPENS.

DANIEL:

There are the Cerberus satellites. Or some of them.

DOCTOR:

How far away would you say that first satellite is? Six hundred metres?

DANIEL:

About that.

DOCTOR:

Hmm. Perhaps five hundred and eighty. (TAPS AT CONTROLS) The shortest of short hops. (OPERATES ENGINES)

ENGINES START UP, DEMATERIALISING AND THEN REMATERIALISING THE TARDIS.

RIVA:

Something's appearing inside your ship!

DOCTOR:

More accurately, we are appearing around it.

MATERIALISATION COMPLETES. A SATELLITE, ABOUT FOUR TIMES THE SIZE OF A FOOTBALL, DROPS WITH A CLUNK ONTO THE TARDIS FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

Nicely done, even if I do say so myself.

DANIEL:

After all the trouble we had putting these things up here.

DOCTOR SQUATS BY THE SATELLITE.

DOCTOR:

Now where...? Ah. There it is. An inspection hatch.

THE DOCTOR OPENS A HINGED PANEL. INSIDE, INSTRUMENTS BEEP SUBTLY.

DOCTOR:

So far, nothing out of the ordinary. Basic controls and scanning equipment.

DANIEL:

I wouldn't know. This is the closest I've ever been to one.

DOCTOR:

A scan should confirm it one way or the other.

DOCTOR PRODUCES HIS HANDHELD CYBERTECH SCANNER AND SWITCHES IT ON.

HE SWEEPS THE DEVICE OVER THE SATELLITE. IT PULSES SEDATELY.

RIVA:

Anything?

DOCTOR:

One moment. Nearly done.

THE DEVICE GIVES OUT A STRIDENT, STEADY TONE.

DOCTOR:

Ah-hah. Found it.

DANIEL:

Found what?

DOCTOR:

Cyber technology. (READS DEVICE) Small, a visual inspection could have missed it. Attached between the spectrometer and the communications receiver.

RIVA:

What is its purpose?

THE DOCTOR SWITCHES OFF HIS DEVICE.

DOCTOR:

To find that out I'll need to take a closer look. Let's get this instrument panel open.

DANIEL:

Is that safe?

DOCTOR STARTS PRISING THE PANEL LOOSE.

DOCTOR:

I've no idea. But it's the only way to learn what its purpose – [is]

THE PANEL COMES LOOSE AND A CYBER BOOBY-TRAP ACTIVATES. PULSING WAVES OF DEHYDRATION ENERGY (AS USED ON PRICE IN PART TWO) SHOOT OUT AND A FIERCE WIND STARTS UP.

DOCTOR, DANIEL AND RIVA:

(THROWN BACK) Aaaaaahhh!

THEY SCRAMBLE ON THE FLOOR AS THE ENERGY AND WIND CONTINUES. DIALOGUE PROJECTED ABOVE THE GALE.

DOCTOR:

(THROAT DRYING) Booby-trap!

DANIEL:

(RASPING) Can't... can't breathe properly! Throat... dry!!

RIVA:

(RASPING) Me too!

DOCTOR:

(RASPING) We're dehydrating!

DANIEL:

Shut it down!!

DOCTOR:

I can't! But perhaps...

HE CRAWLS TO THE SATELLITE, TWISTS A CONTROL IN THE INSPECTION HATCH. POWER STARTS TO BUILD.

RIVA:

(IN GROWING PAIN) What... have you... done?

DOCTOR:

Set... the satellite's... positioning thrusters to overload.

DANIEL:

You did what?! It'll explode!

DOCTOR:

That's right.

DOCTOR SCRAMBLES TO THE CONSOLE, PRESSES CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

TARDIS... force-field... activated. Safe to... open the doors.

ANOTHER CONTROL. TARDIS DOORS OPEN.

DOCTOR:

Push it... out! Quickly!

RIVA:

I'll do it! (PUSHES THE SATELLITE)

RIVA SLIDES THE SATELLITE ACROSS THE FLOOR.

DANIEL:

I'll help. (HEAVES)

BOTH OF THEM PUSH, THE SATELLITE SCRAPES ACROSS THE FLOOR AND OUT THROUGH THE OPEN DOORS.

THE DOCTOR PRESSES A CONTROL, DOORS CLOSE. PULSES AND WIND DISAPPEAR WITH THE SATELLITE.

DOCTOR:

(RECOVERING, THROAT STILL DRY) That was close.

OUTSIDE, THE SATELLITE EXPLODES.

DOCTOR:

And now it's destroyed.

DANIEL AND RIVA COLLAPSE ON THE FLOOR, RECOVERING.

DANIEL:

(RECOVERING) We couldn't have survived much more than a few more minutes of that.

RIVA:

(RECOVERING) That would have been a terrible way to die.

DOCTOR:

At least we have confirmation. The Cybermen have a dehydration weapon. They've obviously used the satellites to cause the drought in Britain. But we can expect their ambitions to be global – they've got something else planned. I have to contact UNIT HQ immediately.

58. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT APPROACHES.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader. One of our transducers within the humans' satellite network has been activated.

CYBERLEADER:

The Doctor's interference. It may be the last act of his life.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The activation was brief. The satellite has now been destroyed.

CYBERLEADER:

Then the Doctor may have survived.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

That is a logical inference.

CYBERLEADER:

We shall bring our plans forward. Activate the override command on the Cerberus satellites.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT TAPS IN COMMANDS ON AN INSTRUMENT PANEL.

59. INT. UNIT HQ: OPS ROOM.

WEAVER ACTIVATES A DESK RADIO MIC.

WEAVER:

Receiving you, Doctor. Go ahead.

DOCTOR:

(MIC DISTORT) Captain, we've found Cyber technology within a Cerberus satellite. It's highly likely it's been installed in each of them. You have to deactivate and lock down the network, immediately!

WEAVER:

At once, Doctor. (TO OPERATIVES) Shut down Cerberus! Now!

OPERATIVE:

Yes, sir!

A FLURRY OF ACTIVITY. OPERATIVES TAP CONTROLS. WITH NO RESULT.

OPERATIVE:

Sir?

WEAVER:

Yes?

OPERATIVE:

Something odd is happening...

60. INT. TARDIS CONTROL ROOM.

THE DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL, LARGELY RECOVERED FROM THE DEHYDRATION PULSE.

DOCTOR:

(THROAT STILL DRY) No serious injury done, I think.

RIVA:

(RECOVERING) Thanks to you.

DANIEL:

(RECOVERING) Yes. Thank you, Doctor.

A COMMS CHANNEL OPENS.

WEAVER:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) Doctor? Come in.

DOCTOR KEYS A COMMS SWITCH.

DOCTOR:

Go ahead, Captain Weaver. Have you locked down Cerberus?

WEAVER:

(D) We've lost control of Cerberus. We can't deactivate it, we can't do anything. And that's not all. The satellites are drifting out of their orbital positions.

DOCTOR:

Drifting? Let me check.

THE DOCTOR TAPS CONTROLS.

RIVA:

Are they out of control?

DOCTOR:

More likely, the Cybermen have taken control.

DATA APPEARS ON CONSOLE MONITOR SCREEN.

DOCTOR:

Yes. They're not so much drifting as repositioning. That's deliberate.

DANIEL:

They've left their positions in orbit?

DOCTOR:

It looks like they're moving to form into groups.

RIVA:

Can your computer forecast their eventual destinations?

DOCTOR:

It certainly can. (MORE CONTROLS, READOUT ON DATA SCREEN) Now, that is ominous.

DANIEL:

What?

DOCTOR:

The TARDIS is predicting the Cerberus satellites will form up in clusters over some of the world's biggest population centres.

RIVA:

Equipped with this dehydration weapon.

DOCTOR:

We don't have much time. They'll be in position within the next couple of hours.

DANIEL:

I don't see there's much we can do.

DOCTOR:

There's always something we can do! Like, for instance (TAPS CONTROLS) ... locate the point of origin of the signal that the Cybermen are using to override UNIT's control.

A FLOURISH OF TAPS. A PING FROM THE DATA SCREEN.

DOCTOR:

And there it is! (CALLS) Captain Weaver?

WEAVER:

(D) Still here, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

The signal to the Cerberus network is being transmitted from beneath the Atlantic ocean.

WEAVER:

The Cybership is under the sea?

DOCTOR:

It's the perfect hiding place. We were right - being seen travelling North was a ruse. The signal is about two hundred miles west of Ireland, I'll send you the co-ordinates.

WEAVER:

(D) I'll get an assault team ready. Are you coming back to join us?

DOCTOR:

No time for that. I'll take the TARDIS straight to the source of the signal.

WEAVER:

(D) Doctor, that's too dangerous! Wait for us to get there.

DOCTOR:

Be as quick as you can, Captain. I'll arrange for a marker on the surface to pinpoint our position. You'll know it when you see it. Doctor out.

HE CLOSES THE COMMS CHANNEL, AND ENTERS FLIGHT CO-ORDINATES.

DOCTOR:

We're heading for the Cybership. Riva, after what happened to you there, I'll understand if you prefer to stay in the TARDIS.

RIVA:

As I think I mentioned, Doctor. I'm a soldier. Take me to the fight.

DOCTOR:

Good woman. What about you, Daniel? How do you feel about getting on board a Cybership?

DANIEL:

I feel fine about it.

DOCTOR:

I was hoping you'd say that.

THE DOCTOR FLICKS A SWITCH AND THE ENGINES START UP.

DOCTOR:

Next stop, Cybermen.

61. INT. CYBERSHIP: AIRLOCK.

A COMPACT METAL-WALLED SPACE. THE TARDIS MATERIALISES. DOOR OPENS, DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL EMERGE.

DANIEL:

So, this is the Cybermen's ship?

DOCTOR:

The spartan décor is unmistakable. We've landed in an airlock. (HE TAPS A HATCH) On the other side of this hatch is the Atlantic Ocean.

RIVA:

There's a portal. Can I take a look?

DOCTOR:

Be my guest.

RIVA APPROACHES THE HATCH, LOOKS THROUGH THE GLASS PORTAL.

RIVA:

You're right, Doctor. We're on the ocean floor. And – oh!

DOCTOR:

What is it?

RIVA:

There have to be at least another twenty Cyberships out there!

DOCTOR:

I expected as much. The Cybermen wouldn't invade the Earth, even with the advantage of their dehydration weapon, with just one ship. They've brought a Cyberfleet, and this is the flagship.

RIVA STEPS AWAY FROM THE HATCH.

RIVA:

Hopefully we won't be here for any longer than necessary.

DANIEL:

What now?

DOCTOR:

First some local exploration, while keeping out of the way of the Cybermen. I want to find a way to Cyber Control. That's where they'll be controlling the Cerberus satellites.

DANIEL:

Then what? Have you got a plan?

THE DOCTOR TAPS A WALL PANEL.

DOCTOR:

I will have...

AN INNER HATCH OPENS.

DOCTOR:

Hopefully. Come on.

DOCTOR EXITS. RIVA AND DANIEL FOLLOW.

62. EXT. UNIT HQ: HELIPAD.

THREE WESTLAND WESSEX HELICOPTERS SIT WITH ROTORS TURNING AS UNIT TROOPS CLAMBER ABOARD.

WITH THE LAST OF THE TROOPS EMBARKED, WEAVER CLIMBS ABOARD.

WEAVER:

(SHOUTING ABOVE ENGINES) Alright, get us in the air! Let's go join the Doctor!

ONE BY ONE THE HELICOPTERS TAKE OFF AND SWOOP UP AND AWAY.

63. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

DATA SCROLLS ACROSS A MONITOR SCREEN, ENDING WITH A PUNCTUATING BEEP.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader, the satellites are now in position over their designated target areas.

CYBERLEADER:

Then we can begin.

64. INT. CYBER VAULT.

A MASSIVE CHAMBER. LONG, HIGH-CEILINGED. IN THE BOWELS OF THE SHIP. FLUID IS BEING PUMPED THROUGH SEVERAL PIPES RUNNING ALONG THE WALLS.

THE DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL EMERGE FROM THE AIRLOCK.

DOCTOR:

We're on the lower level here.

RIVA:

(AWED) What are those things around the walls? Storage containers?

DOCTOR:

Cyberpods. Be careful. They're for storing Cybermen.

RIVA:

(FEARFUL) Oh!

DOCTOR:

You're quite safe while they're dormant.

RIVA:

There must be a thousand of them at least. They're stacked right up to the ceiling.

DOCTOR:

It's inefficient to have thousands of Cybermen stomping around with nothing to do, so they're stored in pods until they're needed. The pods are hibernation units. They also have power, so they can be launched into space and descend to a planet, like parachutes.

DANIEL:

(NEARBY) This one's sitting out on its own.

DANIEL OPENS THE HINGED TOP OF A CYBERPOD.

DOCTOR:

Daniel, be careful!

DANIEL:

It's alright, it's empty.

DOCTOR:

The others won't be.

RIVA:

(NERVOUS) How many Cybermen on all these ships, do you think?

DOCTOR:

There will be several vaults on this ship. Many more throughout the fleet. At a conservative estimate... two hundred thousand?

RIVA:

That many?

DOCTOR:

It's not many to subjugate a planet of seven billion... Though it may be enough if you have a weapon like the dehydration device.

RIVA:

So... we're standing amongst a Cyber army.

DOCTOR:

Perfectly safe I should think, so long as we don't disturb them. (SPOTS SOMETHING) Oh, that's promising.

DANIEL:

What?

DOCTOR CROSSES TO A WORKSTATION.

DOCTOR:

A communications terminal. We may be able to eavesdrop on Cyber communications.

HE TAPS KEYS.

THERE'S A SURGE OF FLUID THROUGH THE PIPES.

RIVA:

What's that rumbling noise?

DOCTOR:

What? Oh. That's the pipes. See, along the wall? They run throughout the ship. They're its blood supply.

RIVA:

Blood??

DOCTOR:

Sorry, my dear. Not literally. Not blood – methanol. Pumped at low temperature to keep all mechanisms, including the engines, at their optimum working temperature. We're close to the engines here.

A CYBERMAN STOMPS FROM AMONG THE CYBERPODS.

CYBERMAN:

Intruders! Stay where you are.

RIVA:
Cyberman!

DOCTOR:
Oh dear. They posted a sentinel.

DANIEL:
There's nowhere to run. Maybe we should surrender?

RIVA:
I won't be their prisoner again. Never! (ON 'NEVER', SHE STRIKES OUT, KNOCKS THE CYBERMAN'S GUN TO THE FLOOR)

CYBERMAN:
(CRIES OUT, STAGGERS BACK) Aah!

DOCTOR:
Daniel, get its gun!

DANIEL:
I can't reach it!

DOCTOR:
Riva, watch out!

CYBERMAN:
(EFFORT OF SWINGING HIS ARM) Hah!

RIVA IS HIT AND GOES DOWN.

RIVA:
Aaah!

CYBERMAN:
(LEANING IN) You will become as we are.

RIVA:
Keep away from me!

DOCTOR:
Riva! The coolant pipe above your head! Use your Cyber arm!

RIVA:
What? – Oh. Yes!

RIVA CLOSES HER METAL HAND AROUND THE PIPE AND CRUSHES IT, WRENCHING IT FREE.

CYBERMAN:
Stop. What are you – [doing]?

SUPERCOOLED METHANOL ERUPTS FROM THE PIPE, DRENCHING THE CYBERMAN, HISSING LIKE ACID.

CYBERMAN:

(CRIES OUT AS THE METHANOL CORRODES HIS SYSTEMS) Aaaah!

DOCTOR:

Don't get any of the methanol on you!

THE CYBERMAN COLLAPSES.

CYBERMAN:

(GROANS, DIES)

DOCTOR:

I'll turn off the supply to that pipe.

HE TURNS A COG ON THE WALL. THE METHANOL FLOW STOPS.

RIVA:

(DISBELIEVING) He's dead. I killed him. I actually killed a Cyberman.

DOCTOR:

Methanol. It plays havoc with the chest unit. But come away from there, don't breathe in the fumes.

RIVA:

Right. (WINCES AS SHE STANDS) Ah!

DANIEL HELPS HER UP.

DANIEL:

Are you hurt? Let me take a look at you.

RIVA:

He landed a punch, on my lower back.

DANIEL:

Let me see.

RIVA RAISES THE BACK OF HER SHIRT.

DANIEL:

Thank you.

THE DOCTOR PICKS UP THE FALLEN CYBERGUN, HEFTS IT.

DOCTOR:

You did well to knock this gun out of his hand, Riva. We might be dead otherwise.

RIVA:

I did it on instinct.

DANIEL:

(EXAMINING RIVA) It's starting to bruise already. But... (PRESSES THE AREA)

RIVA:

(WINCES) Ah.

DANIEL:

Sorry. But nothing's broken. You're lucky, being Viridian. If you'd been human, he'd have got your kidneys. Fortunately, yours are higher in the body.

RIVA:

Lucky me.

DANIEL:

You should feel fine shortly.

RIVA LOWERS HER SHIRT.

RIVA:

Thank you.

DANIEL:

Doctor? What now?

DOCTOR:

(THOUGHTFUL) What? ... Sorry. Now? Well, now I think we —

CYBERLEADER:

(OFF — SPEAKER DISTORT) People of Earth, listen carefully. Repeat — people of Earth, you will listen carefully to this message.

RIVA:

What's that?

DOCTOR:

It's coming from the comms station.

THEY WALK ACROSS TO THE COMMS STATION, GATHER ROUND.

DANIEL:

It's broadcasting on all the comms channels.

DOCTOR:

On all channels everywhere. All across the world. No doubt with a translation filter. The Cyberleader is speaking to everyone on Earth.

65. INT. UNIT HELICOPTER.

COCKPIT OF A WESTLAND WESSEX IN FLIGHT. DIALOGUE PROJECTED ABOVE ENGINE NOISE.

WEAVER:

Hold course straight ahead. We should reach the coast shortly. Then it's another -

CYBERLEADER:

(DISTORT, OVER HELICOPTER RADIO) Once more. People of Earth, listen carefully to this message.

WEAVER:

What the Devil... ? Has someone broken in on our radio frequency?

CYBERLEADER:

(D) This is the voice of the Cybermen.

CROSS TO:

66. INT. CYBER VAULT.

RIVA:

They're broadcasting to everyone on Earth? All at once?

DANIEL:

Are you sure, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

I'm sure. Australasia, the Far East, the Middle East, the U.S.S.R, Europe, the Americas...

CROSS TO:

67. EXT. AMERICAN CITY CENTRE

OPEN CITY CENTRE AREA. HOOTING GRIDLOCKED TRAFFIC AND LARGE, EXCITED, FEARFUL CROWDS. LISTENING TO WHAT FOLLOWS FROM PUBLIC ADDRESS SPEAKERS.

CYBERLEADER:

(ECHOING, TANNOY-LIKE DISTORT) We have been among you for some time. Our plans are now advanced sufficiently for us to assume dominion over your planet.

AMERICAN CROWDS:

(PANICKED CRIES AND DEFIANT ANGER) "Is this some kinda joke?" / "The aliens are coming!" / "You can try, bub!" / "Show yourselves!" etc.

CYBERLEADER:

(D) You will not resist. You will surrender to the Cyber race.

68. INT. CYBER VAULT.

RIVA:

Surrender? Why should mankind surrender?

DOCTOR:

It might, if the alternative is worse.

CYBERLEADER:

(SPEAKER DISTORT) We have already demonstrated our capability, although you did not know it. The island known as Britain has been subject to drought. This is the result of Cyber technology. We have taken your water.

69. INT. CYBER CONTROL. (CONTINUOUS)

CYBERLEADER:

We have usurped your secret satellite defences. They do not protect you. They may be the instruments of your death. Now, a pulse from those satellites has evaporated Britain's lakes and rivers.

You have seen this demonstration of our power. Prepare for a further demonstration. Beginning now.

70. EXT. SKIES OVER BRITAIN. [FX ONLY]

THE CERBERUS SATELLITES ACTIVATE A NEW SIGNAL, AN INTENSE PULSATING ENERGY THAT ECHOES THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE. MASSIVE VERSION OF THE DEHYDRATION PULSE USED IN PRICE IN PART TWO.

71. INT. CYBER CONTROL. (CONTINUOUS)

CYBERLEADER:

The Cerberus satellites above Britain have been re-calibrated to specifically target human anatomy. Those afflicted will lose the water from their bodies. Within sixty minutes, they will begin to die. Your world leaders have until then to surrender to the dominion of the Cybermen.

72. INT. UNIT HELICOPTER. (CONTINUOUS)

HELICOPTER IN FLIGHT.

WEAVER:

We'll see about that!

CYBERLEADER:

(DISTORT) If, however, you do not surrender within one hour, the Cerberus network will target the rest of your planet. The rest of humanity. Within that hour, any attempt to destroy the satellites, or to attack the Cyber fleet, will be taken as a refusal to surrender and you will die.

THE CERBERUS DEHYDRATION PULSE WASHES OVER THE HELICOPTER.

WEAVER:

It's started! (GASPS, THROAT DRYING) Go, as fast as you can! I see the coast ahead – get us out to sea before it's too late!

THE HELICOPTER AND ITS TWO ESCORTS RACE FULL THROTTLE TOWARDS THE COAST.

73. INT. CYBER VAULT.

DOCTOR, RIVA AND DANIEL.

CYBERLEADER:

Your flesh is weak. Your reliance on water is a vulnerability. Come to the Cybermen, relinquish the flesh. You will become strong. You will become like us. (BEAT) You have one hour.

THE CHANNEL CLOSES.

RIVA:

'You will become like us'. An entire planet?

DOCTOR:

That's what this has been about all along. Hundreds of millions, even billions, of new Cybermen. Even as little as one tenth of Earth's population would be a significant boost to the Cybermen and their ambitions.

A RUMBLE OF POWER FROM OUTSIDE THE SHIP.

RIVA:

What's that? It's coming from outside.

DOCTOR:

The other Cyberships are taking off.

OUTSIDE, THE WATER BUBBLES AND RIPPLES AS THE FLEET LIFTS OFF THE OCEAN FLOOR AND AWAY. THE CYBERSHIP REMAINS IN SITU.

DOCTOR:

Moving to their forward positions around the Earth, no doubt. Ready to accept Earth's surrender and move in to begin mass conversions.

RIVA:

And if Earth doesn't surrender?

DOCTOR:

Then they will attack. Once enough of the population is dead from dehydration, and the survivors are too weak to resist.

RIVA:

We're not just going to stand by and watch, are we?

DOCTOR:

Certainly not.

RIVA:

What do we do?

DOCTOR:

Whatever we do, there isn't much time to do it. (AN IDEA) I wonder...

RIVA:

What?

DOCTOR RUSHES TO COMPUTER TERMINAL.

DOCTOR:

It's possible I could remotely access the Cybermen's central computer from this terminal. If I can, I may be able to hack into their control of Cerberus, and shut it down.

DANIEL:

Can you do that?

DOCTOR:

It's a long shot, Daniel. But worth a try. Here, take this Cybergun, would you? And keep an eye out for any more unwelcome visitors.

DANIEL:

Sure.

DANIEL TAKES THE CYBERGUN FROM THE DOCTOR. THE DOCTOR TAPS A COUPLE OF KEYS ON THE COMPUTER. A SCREEN ACTIVATES.

DOCTOR:

I have to find the mainframe.

DANIEL LIFTS AND AIMS THE CYBERGUN.

DANIEL:

Doctor. Stop what you're doing, and step away from there.

DOCTOR:

(TURNING) I beg your pardon?

DANIEL:

I can't let you access that computer. You're not going to stop us.

DOCTOR:

Us? Oh, Daniel, no.

DANIEL:

Yes. I'm sorry, Doctor. I can see now, you really are too much of a threat to remain alive. Goodbye.

DANIEL FIRES THE CYBERGUN.

RIVA:

No!!

END TITLES.

PART FOUR

REPRISE:

DANIEL:

Doctor. Stop what you're doing, and step away from there.

DOCTOR:

(TURNING) I beg your pardon?

DANIEL:

I can't let you access that computer. You're not going to stop us.

DOCTOR:

Us? Oh, Daniel, no.

DANIEL:

Yes. I'm sorry, Doctor. I can see now, you really are too much of a threat to remain alive. Goodbye.

DANIEL FIRES THE CYBERGUN.

RIVA:

No!!

CONTINUES INTO:

74. INT. CYBER VAULT. [CONTINUOUS]

DANIEL:

(CONFUSED) What??

RIVA:

Doctor – you're alive!

DOCTOR:

(BRIGHTLY) Yes, I noticed that.

DANIEL FIRES THE CYBERGUN AGAIN.

DOCTOR:

Sorry to disappoint you, Daniel. I removed the power cells. That gun is all flash and no bang, I'm afraid.

DANIEL DROPS THE GUN.

DANIEL:

You knew I was working with the Cybermen.

DOCTOR:

You confirmed it for me a short while ago. But I've suspected for some time, since you conveniently popped up close beside the bodies of Price and Atriss.

RIVA:

He killed Atriss?

DOCTOR:

Well, Daniel? Will you admit it?

DANIEL:

It was necessary.

RIVA:

Murderer! Traitor!

RIVA RUNS AT DANIEL, KNOCKS HIM TO THE FLOOR.

DANIEL:

(KNOCKED DOWN) Aah!

RIVA:

You kill your own kind. You killed my lover. Why should you live??

DOCTOR:

Riva. No.

RIVA GRABS DANIEL BY THE THROAT.

DANIEL:

(GASPS FOR BREATH)

RIVA:

You like the Cybermen so much? How about this arm they gave me? I have only to tighten my grip a little... (AND SHE TIGHTENS IT)

DANIEL:

(CHOKES, BUT DOESN'T STRUGGLE) Do... what you... must!

DOCTOR:

Riva! Let him go! Now!

RIVA:

(CONSIDERS, THEN -) Another time, perhaps.

SHE RELEASES DANIEL.

DANIEL:

(GASPS FOR BREATH, CLUTCHING HIS THROAT)

DOCTOR:

Thank you, Riva.

RIVA:

Get him away from me before I change my mind.

75. INT. UNIT HELICOPTER: COCKPIT.

IN FLIGHT. TWO OTHERS IN CLOSE FORMATION.

WEAVER:

(RELIEVED) Alright, we're over the ocean, out of the danger area. Everyone alright?

PILOT:

Yes, sir, fine.

A BOOM AND SWOOSH AS A CYBERSHIP SWOOPS PAST AT SPEED OVERHEAD. THE HELICOPTER SHIMMIES THEN STRAIGHTENS.

PILOT:

What was that??

WEAVER:

A Cybership. Look ahead. More of them. Spreading out. They haven't seen us, yet. Drop down, take us close to the surface!

THE HELICOPTER GOES INTO A DIVE. THE OTHER TWO FOLLOW BEHIND.

WEAVER:

Then keep going. We'll head for the Doctor's co-ordinates and hope there's still something for us to attack when we get there.

THE HELICOPTERS RACE ON.

76. INT. CYBER VAULT.

THE DOCTOR IS AT THE COMPUTER TERMINAL, TAPPING KEYS, EXAMINING SCREEN READOUTS.

RIVA:

Any luck with the computer? Can you get control of Cerberus?

THE DOCTOR STOPS.

DOCTOR:

(FRUSTRATED) Their central computer isn't on this network. It can only be accessed from Cyber Control.

DANIEL:

There's your answer then. Walk into Cyber Control and ask to use the computer.

RIVA:

One more word from you and you may not live to collect whatever reward the Cybermen have promised you.

DANIEL:

Reward?

DOCTOR:

You clearly haven't been conditioned by the Cybermen. You're acting of your own volition. Why?

RIVA:

What have they promised you? Wealth? Power?

DANIEL:

You don't understand. What I've done, I've done for the good of all humanity.

RIVA:

That's nonsense.

DANIEL:

The only thing the Cybermen have promised me is to make me one of them!

RIVA:

You want to go through Cyber conversion?

DOCTOR:

Oh, Daniel. I think I see now... I am so sorry.

RIVA:

You have sympathy for this traitor?

DOCTOR:

He lost his family.

RIVA:

He told me.

DANIEL:

And I miss them, and I think of them, every minute of every hour of every day. The grief, the pain, never goes away.

DOCTOR:

And you want it to go away, don't you?

DANIEL:

I ran into the Cybermen four years ago. It was during one of those routine 'lights in the sky' investigations. It turned out that these lights were from a Cybership on a reconnaissance visit.

DOCTOR:

Go on.

DANIEL:

The Cybermen took me. Questioned me. Learned about me. But I learned about them, too. And I saw a way to end my pain, my grief. Through Cyber conversion.

RIVA:

If that's true, why didn't they convert you at the time?

DANIEL:

They asked me to help them. And I wanted to help them.

RIVA:

Why?

DANIEL:

Loss. Grief. Heartbreak. They're suffered by people all around this world every day. It's the blight of the human condition. The Cybermen have got it right. Removing emotion isn't only a strength, it's a kindness.

DOCTOR:

No. Emphatically no.

DANIEL:

I'm helping the Cybermen ensure no-one else ever again has to feel the way that I've felt for the last five years!

THE DOCTOR APPROACHES DANIEL.

DOCTOR:

(KINDLY) If you help the Cybermen succeed, you're right, no human would feel grief again. They'd also never feel joy. Or love. They wouldn't cry, but they'd never ever smile. That's not a kindness, that's cruel emptiness. The end of everything it means to be human. The end of the human race!

DANIEL:

Not the end. A new beginning. Evolution. The human race will evolve, as it always has done, as the Cybermen have done. They were once like us! Now they're stronger. And cleverer. Look at their science! Cyber conversion will be a great step forward for mankind.

DOCTOR:

Oh, Daniel. You really believe what you're doing is for the best, don't you? Your loss has affected you that much.

RIVA:

(ANGRY) I've suffered loss. You caused some of it. I've grieved and I continue to grieve. I'm in pain, but I wouldn't for one moment want to replace that grief and pain, and my love for Atriss, with a vacuum.

DANIEL:

Soon, you won't have the choice.

RIVA:

I've had a taste of what that would be like. This arm, and this eye, are constant reminders. (FUMING) I'd like to end your suffering. Right now.

DOCTOR:

Daniel. You went over to the Cybermen four years ago. You've been their agent that long?

DANIEL:

They told me to return to UNIT and continue as normal, until I heard from them.

DOCTOR:

A sleeper agent. Waiting to be activated.

DANIEL:

What happened today is the culmination of a long game. The Cybermen are patient. They've planned this for years. That's why, this time, they're going to win.

77. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT APPROACHES.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader. The fleet is approaching forward positions. There has been no opposition.

CYBERLEADER:

The humans are aware of the consequences of resistance.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Their surrender is inevitable.

CYBERLEADER:

Even if they do not surrender, the fleet is now in a strong tactical position. The humans have lost their opportunity to launch an effective counter-attack.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Their fear makes them hesitate.

CYBERLEADER:

We shall relinquish them of all their fears when they become as we are.

78. INT. CYBER VAULT.

RIVA:

What's our next move, Doctor?

DOCTOR:

We have to get into Cyber Control. Somehow.

RIVA:

There are more Cyberguns here. If all else fails, we could fight our way in.

DOCTOR:

Up through several decks, past who knows how many Cybermen? We'd be lucky to survive to the first level.

RIVA:

Then what do we do?

DOCTOR:

Let me have a look at the ship's schematics.

HE RETURNS TO THE COMPUTER, TAPS KEYS. AS HE CONTINUES —

DANIEL:

You're wasting your time, both of you. The invasion has begun. The Cyberfleet is moving into position around the world. There's nothing you can do.

DOCTOR:

We'll see about that.

RIVA:

(CONSIDERS, THEN —) What gave him away?

DOCTOR:

I'm sorry?

RIVA:

You said you suspected him, but something he did confirmed your suspicion. What was it?

DOCTOR:

Kidneys.

RIVA:

Sorry?

DOCTOR:

He knew Viridian anatomy. He knew where your kidneys are.

DANIEL:

I examined her at UNIT HQ.

DOCTOR:

In your own words, a superficial examination.

RIVA:

How would he know our anatomy?

DOCTOR:

(AWKWARD) Ah. Well...

RIVA:

How?

DOCTOR:

I imagine because he has examined several of your people.

RIVA:

(TO DANIEL) Is this true? What does it mean?

DANIEL:

It's true. As to what it means...

DOCTOR:

Like Daniel said, the Cybermen have played a long game. The attack on your world would have been a rehearsal for their attack on Earth.

DANIEL:

Correct. Riva's people were harvested because they're biologically similar to humans, though not an exact match.

RIVA:

They took our people to convert them to Cybermen.

DOCTOR:

(TO DANIEL) And others were used as test subjects for the Cybermen's dehydration technology. Yes?

DANIEL:

Yes. The dehydration weapon was used on them, and I assessed the results.

RIVA:

That's monstrous!

DANIEL:

That's what Atriss thought. That's why he tried to kill me.

RIVA:

When?

DOCTOR:

Of course. At the farm. Atriss wasn't shooting at the UNIT soldiers en masse. He was shooting at Daniel.

DANIEL:

Before he rescued you from the Cybership, he saw me with the other Viridian. Your friend.

RIVA:

(ANGRY EMPHASIS) Kel.

DANIEL:

I was examining 'Kel' after a dehydration test. Atriss was quite cross about it, I was lucky to escape with my life. Instead he escaped with his, and yours.

RIVA:

Until you killed him.

DOCTOR:

Your grief has damaged you more than you know, Daniel. I don't think the Cybermen need to remove your emotions. It would seem the most important ones have already gone.

THE DOCTOR TAPS A KEY. COMPUTER MONITOR CLOSES DOWN.

DOCTOR:

There's no way up to Cyber Control avoiding Cybermen patrols.

RIVA:

We can't just sit here.

DOCTOR:

We won't. Would you give me that Cybergun?

RIVA PICKS UP THE NEARBY CYBERGUN, HANDS IT TO THE DOCTOR.

RIVA:

What are you going to do with that?

DOCTOR:

First, I'm going to replace its power cells.

HE INSERTS TWO CARTRIDGE-LIKE CELLS, AND LOCKS THE WEAPON.

DOCTOR:

Then I'm going to shoot at some of these Cyberpods.

HE FIRES OFF THREE ROUNDS AT THREE PODS. THE ROUNDS ERUPT EXPLOSIVELY OFF THEIR SURFACES.

RIVA:

Er, Doctor. Didn't you say we shouldn't disturb them??

DOCTOR:

I did, didn't I?

A KLAXON SOUNDS. THE PODS POWER UP.

DANIEL:

(HAPPILY) Well done, Doctor. You've tripped the vault security. This army is about to wake up!

RIVA:

He's right! The pods are opening! The Cybermen are coming!

THE HATCHES OF THE NEAREST PODS OPEN, THEIR SEALS BREAKING WITH A HISS OF COMPRESSED AIR.

79. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

A SUBTLE ALARM SOUNDS ON AN INSTRUMENT PANEL.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader, there is an alarm in one of the lower Cyber vaults.

CYBERLEADER:

Analysis.

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT TAPS KEYS.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The Cyberpods have been attacked. They are activating in response to the threat.

CYBERLEADER:

Intruders.

HE STRIDES FOR THE DOOR. DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

CYBERLEADER:

We shall go there at once.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

(FOLLOWING) Yes, Leader.

80. INT. CYBER VAULT.

FURTHER PODS OPEN. CYBERMEN STIR INSIDE.

CYBERMEN:

(GROAN, WAKING FROM HIBERNATION)

RIVA:

More of them!

DOCTOR:

They won't be fully revived for a few more seconds. Riva, go to the airlock and get into the TARDIS. Quickly.

RIVA:

You're not coming?

DOCTOR:

I need you in the TARDIS!

RIVA:

If you're staying, so am I.

DANIEL:

(SUSPICIOUS) What are you playing at, Doctor?

SEVERAL CYBERMEN CLIMB OUT OF THEIR PODS.

CYBERMAN:

Intruders.

DOCTOR:

We surrender!

CYBERMEN ADVANCE.

CYBERMAN:

Destroy the intruders.

DOCTOR:

No, no need for that! Look, surrendering.

THE DOCTOR DROPS THE CYBERGUN. THE DOCTOR AND RIVA BACK AWAY FROM THE ADVANCING CYBERMEN.

DOCTOR:

Riva, we have to get over by the airlock.

RIVA:

I'm not leaving unless we both go.

DOCTOR:

We're not leaving. You'll see. Come on.

THEY RUSH TO THE AIRLOCK. THE CYBERMEN COME AFTER THEM.

DANIEL:

That's it, Doctor. Run to your TARDIS. Run away and watch as the Cybermen win.

DOCTOR:

Oh no, Daniel. I'm not running anywhere. I'm staying right here.

HE TAPS A CONTROL ON THE AIRLOCK DOOR. IT SLIDES SHUT.

RIVA:

You're shutting the airlock?

CYBERMAN:

(APPROACHING) Destroy the intruders.

DOCTOR:

(NERVOUS) Listen old chap. Wouldn't you like to confer with your Leader before you do that?

THE CYBERMEN SURROUND THE DOCTOR AND RIVA.

CYBERMAN:

Destroy them.

THE CYBERMEN RAISE THEIR ARMS TO STRIKE.

RIVA:

Doctor!

A DOOR OPENS. THE CYBERLEADER AND CYBERLIEUTENANT ENTER.

CYBERLEADER:

Do not kill the intruders.

CYBERMAN:

Yes, Leader.

THE CYBERMEN LOWER THEIR ARMS AND STEP BACK.

DOCTOR:

(RELIEVED) Cyberleader, I must compliment you on your impeccable timing.

CYBERLEADER APPROACHES.

CYBERLEADER:

(TO DANIEL) Daniel Hopkins. You have brought us the Doctor. You have done well.

DANIEL:

Thank you, Leader.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

You are our prisoners.

DOCTOR:

Prisoners. Quite so. But if you'll excuse me, I have to do just one thing first.

HE SLAMS A WALL SWITCH. BEYOND THE AIRLOCK DOOR, WATER FLOODS VIOLENTLY INTO THE AIRLOCK.

CYBERLEADER:

What have you done?

DOCTOR:

I've opened the outer airlock door. Flooded it.

CYBERLEADER:

To what aim?

DOCTOR:

To flush out my TARDIS into the ocean. So you lot can't get your Cyberhands on it.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

A futile gesture. We will recover your craft in due course.

DOCTOR:

Perhaps. Still, you don't have it for now.

CYBERLEADER WALKS OFF.

CYBERLEADER:

Bring him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

CYBERLIEUTENANT AND CYBERMAN GRAB THE DOCTOR AND RIVA.

DOCTOR:

(AS HE IS SHOVED TO MOVE) Oof! Where are you taking us?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

To Cyber Control.

DOCTOR:

Ah.

RIVA:

(SOTTO) As you intended all along.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) It's one way of getting there. Let's hope I don't come to regret it.

THEY LEAVE.

GRAMS: MUSIC SEGUE.

81. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND RIVA ARE SHOVED INTO THE ROOM.

THE CYBERLEADER, DANIEL AND THE CYBERLIEUTENANT FOLLOW.

DOCTOR:

My, what a lovely Cyber Control you keep.

CYBERLEADER:

I do not understand.

DANIEL:

It's his idea of humour, Leader.

CYBERLEADER:

Humour. Ah yes. A pointless indulgence.

DOCTOR:

No knock-knock jokes for you, then.

RIVA:

Don't provoke him, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

Ah but that's the thing with Cybermen, Riva. They can't be provoked. That would require an emotional response. Why, I could call the Cyberleader here a great computerised tin can and he wouldn't take offence.

CYBERLEADER:

This prattling of yours will cease.

DOCTOR:

It's hard to believe that behind that flat, metal façade are the meagre organic remnants of what might once have been a lively, enquiring intellect. Perhaps one with artistic – [flair] (WINCES AS CYBERLEADER GRABS HIS ARM) Aah!

CYBERLEADER:

Enough.

RIVA:

Are you sure they can't be provoked?

DOCTOR:

(WINCING) Fairly sure. And, prattling over. If you could just let go of my arm? (RELIEF AS CYBERLEADER RELEASES HIM) Thank you.

CYBERLEADER:

(TO DANIEL) Daniel Hopkins. Are there any more intruders?

DANIEL:

Just these two. He was trying to get control of the Cerberus satellites.

CYBERLEADER:

A futile aspiration, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

I'm a great believer in aspiration. Futile or otherwise.

CYBERLEADER:

We have been monitoring Earth communications. The world's leaders will soon capitulate.

DOCTOR:

You seriously expect humanity to walk meekly into your conversion machines?

CYBERLEADER:

When the alternative is a prolonged and painful death, it is the logical choice.

DANIEL:

There's no defence against the dehydration pulse.

DOCTOR:

Yes. That weapon. Typical Cyber ingenuity. I assume it works by agitating and eliminating hydrogen or oxygen atoms?

CYBERLEADER:

Hydrogen.

DOCTOR:

Clever, there's no denying it. Utterly cruel and devastating, but clever.

CYBERLEADER:

Daniel Hopkins. You have served us well. It is time for your Cyber conversion.

DANIEL:

Thank you, Leader!

CYBERLEADER:

Take him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Yes, Leader.

A WALL PANEL SLIDES AWAY, REVEALING A BEEPING, BUBBLING CONVERSION CHAMBER, ITS WALLS LINED WITH CONVERSION ALCOVES.

DOCTOR:

An en suite conversion facility. No Cyber Control should be without one.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Human. You will step into one of the conversion machines.

DANIEL:

Gladly.

DANIEL WALKS INTO THE CHAMBER, AND INTO AN ALCOVE. CLAMPS AUTOMATICALLY RESTRAIN HIS WRISTS, ARMS, LEGS AND NECK.

DANIEL:

(WINCING AS RESTRAINTS TIGHTEN) I'm honoured to be one of the first to join the new Cyber army.

RIVA:

You're a fool.

CYBERLEADER:

Begin the process.

RIVA:

I remember this. (TURNS AWAY) I can't watch.

DOCTOR:

The preparation stage. Chemical injection.

DANIEL:

I'm a little... scared. I can't deny it. But it's for the last time. No more fear. No more heartache. No more –

AUTOMATED ARMS WHIRR, DELIVERING INJECTIONS INTO DANIEL.

DANIEL:

(CRIES IN PAIN) Aaaah!

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

The pain will pass. Soon you will forget you were ever human.

CYBERLEADER:

This is the future for all mankind. This, or death. Humanity has less than thirty minutes to decide.

RIVA:

(SOTTO) Doctor, it's hopeless, isn't it? We don't even have your ship, your TARDIS, to escape in.

DOCTOR:

(SOTTO) Don't lose hope, Riva. I didn't eject the TARDIS just to keep it from the Cybermen...

82. INT. UNIT HELICOPTER.

IN FLIGHT, TWO OTHERS CLOSE BY.

WEAVER:

Alright, we're approaching the Doctor's co-ordinates.

HELICOPTER SLOWS.

WEAVER:

Keep your eyes open. The Doctor said he'd provide a marker. I don't know what he had in mind, it might be easy to miss.

PILOT:

Sir? Dead ahead. Something in the water.

WEAVER:

Where? I don't see - Oh yes! What the devil... (BROAD GRIN) Ha! Of course!

PILOT:

Some kind of blue box?

WEAVER:

Not just any kind of blue box! Alright, we're going in. Stand by to drop explosive charges!

CUT TO EXTERNAL AS ALL THREE HELICOPTERS SWOOP IN ON THE ATTACK.

83. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Twenty minutes remaining, Leader.

DOCTOR:

And if humanity doesn't surrender, you'll carry out your threat. Use your weapon across the world.

CYBERLEADER:

Of course. Until humanity is weakened. At which time the Cyber fleet will attack.

DOCTOR:

I take it these electronic dots on the screen are your ships, yes?

CYBERLEADER:

That is correct.

DOCTOR:

In position at strategic points around the globe. Yes, that all looks very efficient. And these other dots, they're obviously the Cerberus satellites, above selected population centres.

CYBERLEADER:

That is our stratagem.

DOCTOR:

And they're controlled from this computer?

CYBERLEADER:

Do not think of trying to disable the satellites, Doctor. It would take someone, even with your intellect, several minutes to break the shutdown encryption. You would be dead long before then.

DOCTOR:

Oh, I don't know.

CYBERLEADER:

Now, you will step away from the computer.

ALERT BEEPS FROM THE INSTRUMENTS.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Leader. Instruments detect several objects in the water, descending to our location.

CYBERLEADER:

What are they?

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Unknown.

DOCTOR:

Riva! Hold on to something!

RIVA:

Alright, Doctor!

EXPLOSIONS ERUPT OUTSIDE. AN INSTANT LATER, PRESSURE WAVES STRIKE THE HULL. THE ROOM ROCKS, INSTRUMENT PANELS EXPLODE.

EVERYONE IN THE ROOM IS THROWN TO ONE SIDE.

CYBERLEADER AND CYBERLIEUTENANT:

(CRY OUT, THROWN ASIDE) Aaah!

CYBERLEADER:

We are under attack.

DOCTOR:

Riva – this is our chance!

RIVA:

Quickly, Doctor. Do it! Shut down the satellites!

THE DOCTOR HURRIEDLY OPERATES THE COMPUTER CONTROLS. TAPS BUTTONS, TRANSMITTING A BEEPING SIGNAL.

CYBERLEADER:

Stop him.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

At once, Leader.

FURTHER EXPLOSIONS. THE ROOM ROCKS AGAIN.

RIVA:

Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR:

(GRABBED BY CYBERLIEUTENANT) Aah!

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

(HEAVE, THROWS DOCTOR ASIDE)

DOCTOR:

(THROWN INTO THE WALL) Aaah!

RIVA RUSHES TO THE DOCTOR.

RIVA:

Doctor, are you alright?

DOCTOR:

No bones broken. (WINCES) Hopefully.

RIVA:

Did you do it?

THE CYBERLEADER TAPS AT COMPUTER CONTROLS.

CYBERLEADER:

You failed, Doctor. As I said you would. The satellites remain fully operational.

DOCTOR:

I had to try, I suppose.

84. INT. UNIT HELICOPTER.

THE THREE HELICOPTERS HOVER ABOVE THE OCEAN.

WEAVER:

Alright, that's all our explosive charges used. Now we wait.
And watch the surface. (CALLS TO THE PASSENGER COMPARTMENT)
Weapons ready, just in case.

FROM THE REAR, UNIT TROOPS READY THEIR WEAPONS.

85. INT. CYBER CONTROL.

THE CYBERLEADER HITS A SEQUENCE OF BUTTONS.

CYBERLEADER:

Because of you, Doctor, humanity has run out of time. I shall activate all the Cerberus satellites. The Earth shall be bombarded by the dehydration pulse. Within a short time, all of humanity will be on its knees pleading for Cyber conversion.

RIVA:

No!

THE CYBERLEADER THROWS A SWITCH. A STRIDENT BEEPING BEGINS.

CYBERLEADER:

It begins. Watch the outcome of your interference and failure, Doctor.

DOCTOR:

(BRIGHTLY) I'm watching. And waiting.

RIVA:

Doctor? You're smiling.

DOCTOR:

That's right. That's what we do when we're happy, Cyberleader. We smile. Do you remember smiling?

CYBERLEADER:

Why are you 'happy'?

DOCTOR:

You're right, I didn't shut down the satellites. Because you're also right that I didn't have the time. However, I did have time to reprogramme the targeting protocols.

CYBERLEADER:

Explain.

DOCTOR:

Thanks to the computer helpfully mapping the location of your fleet, I programmed the satellites to attack not the population centres below, but your Cyberfleet.

THE DEHYDRATION PULSE STARTS UP, REVERBERATING OFF THE HULL, PENETRATING THE SHIP.

DOCTOR:

Including this one.

RIVA:

(EXCITED) Targeting the Cybermen?

CYBERLEADER:

Your thinking is flawed, Doctor. Cybermen do not contain water within their frames. We will be unaffected by the dehydration pulse.

DOCTOR:

Oh, but this is the really clever bit. The pulse is no longer targeting water. It's targeting another molecule. A compound of oxygen, hydrogen and carbon. Specifically, C.H.-three-O.H.

RIVA:

CH3... ?

DOCTOR:

Also known as methanol. Your ships are full of it.

BEHIND THE ABOVE AN ANGRY, POWERFUL RUMBLING STARTS UP ACROSS THE SHIP AND WITHIN THIS ROOM.

DOCTOR:

And right now, those hydrogen atoms are being agitated to destruction.

CYBERLEADER:

This must be stopped, at once. At once.

THE CYBERLEADER TAPS QUICKLY AT CONTROLS.

DOCTOR:

Too late, Leader. It would take someone "even with your intellect" much too long to do that.

BLIPS FROM THE MAIN SCREEN AS THE DOTS REPRESENTING THE SHIPS IN THE CYBERFLEET DISAPPEAR ONE BY ONE.

DOCTOR:

Look at the screen. Your ships are being destroyed, one by one. The ocean may protect us here a little longer.

EXPLOSIONS ELSEWHERE IN THE SHIP, GETTING NEARER.

DOCTOR:

But not much.

AN EXPLOSION IN THIS ROOM. THE CYBERLEADER IS THROWN ACROSS THE ROOM. OTHER CYBERMEN ALSO THROWN ASIDE.

CYBERLEADER, CYBERLIEUTENANT AND CYBERMEN:

(THROWN ASIDE) Aah!

RIVA:

This is our chance! Let's get out of here!

THE DOCTOR RUNS TO THE CONVERSION ALCOVES.

DOCTOR:

Help me with Daniel.

RIVA:

You can't be serious.

DOCTOR:

Help me with him!

THE DOCTOR RIPS DANIEL'S RESTRAINTS AWAY, AND REMOVES THE INJECTORS.

DANIEL:

Aaaaahh!! (PASSES OUT)

DOCTOR:

He's passed out. Help me carry him.

RIVA:

If you insist.

DOCTOR:

I do. Come on.

THEY HURRY OUT, CARRYING DANIEL.

THE CYBERLEADER AND OTHERS CLAMBER TO THEIR FEET. A FURTHER, SMALLER EXPLOSION.

CYBERLEADER:

Damage report.

CYBERLIEUTENANT TAPS AT A COMPUTER STATION. DATA READOUT.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Damage to ship's systems is critical, Leader. Estimate total destruction within - [ten minutes]

THE CYBERLIEUTENANT IS CUT OFF AS A LARGE EXPLOSION DETONATES FROM THE PIPES IN FRONT OF HIM, DESTROYING THE COMPUTER STATION AND THROWING HIM BACK.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

Aaaaahh!!

THE CYBERLEADER CROSSES TO HIS WOUNDED LIEUTENANT, WHOSE CHEST UNIT IS SPARKING AND SHUTTING DOWN.

CYBERLEADER:

Submit your personal damage report.

CYBERLIEUTENANT:

(DYING) Life systems... breaking down. Damage... terminal. (DIES)

CYBERLEADER:

Life functions terminated.

FURTHER EXPLOSIONS ELSEWHERE IN THE SHIP.

CYBERLEADER:

As I shall terminate the Doctor's life functions.

HE EXITS.

86. INT. CYBER VAULT.

THE DAMAGED HULL IS CREAKING. BROKEN PIPES SMOULDERING. FIRES, INCLUDING SPARKING ELECTRICAL FIRES, BURNING.

DOOR OPENS. THE DOCTOR AND RIVA CARRY IN THE UNCONSCIOUS DANIEL.

DOCTOR:

(EFFORT OF CARRYING) Over here. We have to get Daniel into one of the empty Cyberpods.

RIVA:

(EFFORT OF CARRYING) Then what?

DOCTOR:

Then we launch it, through the tube there. The pod's watertight, of course, and will go to the surface. Here we are, this one.

THEY STOP. THE DOCTOR PRESSES A BUTTON AND A POD UNLOCKS AND OPENS.

DOCTOR:

After three. One, two, three... heave!

DOCTOR AND RIVA:

(EFFORT OF HEAVING DANIEL INTO THE POD.)

DOCTOR:

Excellent. Now to seal him in... (TAPS A BUTTON, AND THE POD RE-SEALS ITSELF.)

THE DOCTOR HURRIES OVER TO A COMPUTER TERMINAL.

DOCTOR:

Hopefully this computer is still working... (TAPS A BUTTON, GETS AN ELECTRONIC RESPONSE) Yes! Good. Now, launch sequence is... this one.

THE DOCTOR TAPS A BUTTON. DANIEL'S POD GIVES A BURST OF POWER THEN SHOOTS ALONG A RAIL AND OUT THROUGH A TUBE.

DOCTOR:

He's on his way to the surface. You can follow him. Get yourself into the next empty pod.

RIVA:

What about you?

DOCTOR:

I'll follow. I can programme a delay into the launch. Quickly now, in you get.

RIVA TAPS A BUTTON ON A POD AND IT OPENS.

RIVA:

So long as you're right behind me.

SHE CLIMBS IN.

RIVA:

Good luck, Doctor.

SHE TAPS AN INTERNAL BUTTON AND THE POD SEALS.

DOCTOR:

Happy travels, Riva.

HE PUSHES A BUTTON AND RIVA'S POD LAUNCHES, OUT THROUGH ANOTHER TUBE.

DOCTOR:

Now, time to join you.

HE PRESSES A BUTTON ON THE COMPUTER AND A FURTHER POD OPENS. HE TAPS OTHER KEYS, AND A COUNTDOWN STARTS TICKING. CONTINUES BEHIND THE FOLLOWING.

DOCTOR:

That should be long enough...

HE RUNS FOR THE POD AND STARTS TO CLIMB IN.

DOCTOR:

(EFFORT OF CLIMBING IN)

A CYBERGUN FIRES, AND IMPACTS ON THE POD.

DOCTOR:

(THROWN ASIDE) Waah!

THE DOCTOR RUNS ACROSS THE FLOOR INTO HIDING.

THE CYBERLEADER APPROACHES.

CYBERLEADER:

You will not escape, Doctor.

HE FIRES THE CYBERGUN AGAIN, IT HITS THE FLOOR.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING, FROM HIDING) You've lost, Cyberleader. Whether I escape or not won't change that.

CYBERLEADER:

You will not interfere with our plans ever again. You will die now.

A MASSIVE, STRAINING CREAK FROM THE HULL.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING) We may die together, Leader. Do you hear that? Your ship is breaking up. The hull won't last much longer. And the pressure at this depth is enough to kill even you.

CYBERLEADER FIRES HIS GUN, HITTING THE WALL.

DOCTOR:

(CALLING) And that won't help!

THE CYBERLEADER WALKS TO A WALL PANEL, PRESSES CONTROLS.

CYBERLEADER:

You cannot hide, Doctor. My Cybermen will find you.

ONE BY ONE, THE RANKS OF PODS OPEN. HUNDREDS OF CYBERMEN STIR AND WAKEN.

CYBERMEN:

(GROAN, WAKING FROM HYBERNATION)

CYBERLEADER:

And when they do, they will tear you limb from limb.

CYBERMEN BEGIN TO CLIMB FROM THEIR PODS.

CYBERLEADER:

Find the Time Lord. Find him and disassemble him.

CYBERMEN:

Yes, Leader.

THE COUNTDOWN ON THE DOCTOR'S COMPUTER STATION STARTS TO BEEP RAPIDLY.

DOCTOR:

(CALLS) It appears my lift is almost ready to go.

CYBERLEADER:

You cannot escape in a Cyberpod.

DOCTOR:

Oh no? (CALLS) It's a bit stuffy in here, Leader. Would you mind if I opened a door? Like, say, this airlock hatch?

HE TAPS THE AIRLOCK CONTROL AND RUNS AS IT BEEPS AND ACTIVATES.

DOCTOR:

(RUNS) Sorry to run out on you!

CYBERLEADER:

Stop him. Stop him at once.

CYBERMEN:

(EFFORTS OF LUNGING AT THE RUNNING DOCTOR)

THE DOCTOR SCRAMBLES INTO HIS POD AS THE COUNTDOWN GIVES A FINAL STEADY TONE. THE POD HATCH STARTS TO CLOSE.

DOCTOR:

(THROUGH CLOSING HATCH) Goodbye!

THE POD GIVES A BURST OF POWER AND SHOOTS OUT OF THE VAULT THROUGH A TUBE.

CYBERLEADER:

Pursue the Doctor. Launch the pods!

CYBERMAN:

Leader! The airlock is opening!

THE AIRLOCK OPENS. A TORRENT OF WATER FLOODS IN, SMASHING THE CYBERMEN.

CYBERLEADER and CYBERMEN:

Aaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaaah!

A WALL OF WATER SMASHES INTO THE CYBERLEADER, AS THE HULL RENDS AND COLLAPSES, AND THE OCEAN CRASHES IN.

87. EXT. OCEAN SURFACE.

THE THREE UNIT HELICOPTERS ARE HOVERING CLOSE TO THE SURFACE AS THE DOCTOR'S POD ERUPTS FROM BELOW AND SETTLES ON THE WATER.

RIVA:

(FROM HELICOPTER) There! It's one of the pods! That must be him!

THE POD HATCH OPENS.

DOCTOR:

(EMERGING) Ahoy there!

WEAVER:

(CALLING FROM HELICOPTER) Nice to see you, Doctor! Hang on, we're sending down a winch!

DOCTOR:

Thank you, Captain!

A MOTORISED WINCH DESCENDS TOWARDS THE DOCTOR.

88. INT. UNIT HQ: MEDICAL BAY.

MEDICAL MONITORS BEEP. A READOUT OF DANIEL'S SUBDUED LIFE SIGNS.

DOCTOR:

The Lieutenant is in a coma?

WEAVER:

The medicos have given him a blood transfusion, but it doesn't seem to have made any difference. Whatever the Cybermen injected him with, he's reacted badly to it.

RIVA:

It didn't have this effect on me.

DOCTOR:

It would seem Viridians are more resilient than humans in resisting the Cyber conversion process. Still, Daniel may recover, in time.

WEAVER:

The plan is to keep him in containment until he revives. At which point he'll face a court martial.

DOCTOR:

He's a troubled man.

RIVA:

He's a traitor, and a killer.

DOCTOR:

His grief pushed him over the edge. But I knew him before. He wasn't always capable of this.

WEAVER:

He has a lot to answer for. The country is recovering now, just about, thanks to help from others. And some decent rainfall.

DOCTOR:

Something upon which Britain can once more rely!

WEAVER:

The rivers and lakes are filling again, but we've still got a way to go.

DOCTOR:

Speaking of a way to go, I should be getting you home, Riva.

RIVA:

I think so.

DOCTOR:

Thank you, Captain.

WEAVER:

No. Thank you, Doctor. For everything.

DANIEL:

(GROANS, SHIFTS)

RIVA:

What's that? Is he reviving?

WEAVER:

(CURIOUS) I don't think so.

DOCTOR:

No. His vital signs are still low. He's unconscious.

RIVA:

On his face. Is that... is that a smile?

DOCTOR:

Who knows what the Cyber chemicals may have done to him...
Captain Weaver, whatever containment you put him in, make sure
it's secure. And kept under constant guard.

WEAVER:

If you say so.

DOCTOR:

I do say so. However long it takes. One day Daniel Hopkins is
going to wake up. And when he does, you should be careful.

THE END